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HONGKONG & KOWLOON

COMMENT OF THE DAY

Boomerang

THERE can be no doubting either the sincerity or the seriousness of the warning which the Hon. Cedric Blaker, in his capacity as Chairman of the Hongkong and Shanghai Banking Corporation, uttered yesterday when he told shareholders that if substantial relaxation of restrictions does not come soon, the trade lost with China may never be regained.

This is a sombre assessment, but it is based on hard and logical reasoning. It demands the respectful consideration not only of Her Majesty's government, but also of Britain's friends.

It is madness to throw away for all time the China market for the sake of an embargo which no longer serves a useful purpose. And we assert this, not because of any narrow-minded, parochial, preoccupation with the future prosperity of Hongkong, but because the existing trading restrictions are no longer capable of fulfilling their design.

The first intention of the UN embargo was to deny Communist China, which entered the Korean conflict, war materials and potential. Subsequently the more ardent protagonists for the retention of the restrictions have seen in them the means of denying China her requirements for industrialisation.

But what, in fact has happened? To quote the Hon. Cedric Blaker: "The whole (China) picture reveals remarkable speed of development. There is special concentration on heavy industries with extensive Russian help. Railway and road communications are being opened up at an astonishing pace. . . . It is idle to suppose China is not able to obtain goods shipped from the West to Russia. Instances have in fact occurred where China has exported to Hongkong goods which are not permitted to be sent into China under the embargo."

In the light of these revelations it is no wonder the Chinese government can afford to dismiss proposals for further visits to Peking of British businessmen and industrialists. And to sneer at the UN embargo. For today it is hurting not China, but the countries which imposed it.

MIDDLE EAST: TOP LEVEL DISCUSSIONS

US Working Out New Proposals

New York, Mar. 16.

Western plans for meeting the Middle East crisis are being closely examined in high level consultations in Washington prior to calling the United Nations Security Council into session, it was learned here today.

Some of the proposals under consideration are believed to be of a far-reaching nature and are likely to remain secret until the Western powers are ready to submit a definite plan to the Security Council to prevent war between Israel and the Arab states.

Mr Henry Cabot Lodge, the chief American delegate to the United Nations, attended a Cabinet meeting in Washington today amidst speculation at United Nations headquarters that the Middle Eastern situation would undergo a thorough review there.

The view of United Nations diplomats was that nothing definite was likely to emerge from the consultations until Mr John Foster Dulles, the American Secretary of State, returns to Washington from his world tour.

Western sources said they knew nothing of reported planned talks between Britain, the United States, France and Russia on measures to prevent an Arab-Israeli outbreak.

High on the list of considerations by the West is the fact that the Soviet Union can veto any military action proposed by the Security Council should there be aggression in the Middle East.

Diplomats are busy trying to decide how to avoid frustration of the will of the majority by the Soviet Union.

Despite denials by the State Department, a fairly widely-held view at the United Nations is that there is some substance to a Washington dispatch in the New York Times that a new Western approach to the Middle East crisis would provide for a new United Nations commission to operate in Israel and the Arab states.

STRONGER ROLE

Diplomatic observers said that since President Eisenhower was involved in the consultations now going on it was likely that a thorough and perhaps dramatic reappraisal of the present machinery for dealing with the Palestine problem was under way.

Many diplomats believe the role of the United Nations in the area needed considerable strengthening to deal effectively with the dangerous situation.

Britain and the United States are agreed that they should be prepared for "action" to put teeth into the 1950 tripartite declaration guaranteeing the present borders of Palestine from change by force.—Reuter.

Clocks Go Forward 1 Hour Tonight

Daylight saving comes into effect at 3.30 tomorrow (Sunday) morning. Remember, therefore, to put your clocks and watches FORWARD ONE HOUR before retiring tonight.

China Mail Feature Highlights

Here are some of the highlights in today's China Mail:

P. 5: The slave who became the black Bonaparte, by C.D.T. Baker-Carr; Science discovers how to tell the sex of an unborn baby, by Dr Bellamy Hobson.

P. 6: The Vengeance of Private Pooley, by Cyril Jolly: our new feature begins.

P. 7: Joe Davis, snooker champ, describes his greatest day to George Whiting.

P. 8: Thomas Wiseman (in Hollywood) talks to Frank Sinatra.

P. 13: Les Armour writes on Selwyn Lloyd. Donald Ludlow discusses Eisenhower's health.

P. 19: Cyril Stapleton of the BBC Band Show, takes over the China Mail Saturday record column.

5 Western Powers Disagree On Disarmament Plan

London, Mar. 16.

Western delegates to next week's five-nation disarmament conference here today failed to patch up differences of approach so that they can present a common front in their forthcoming talks with Russia.

They will hold a last-minute meeting on Monday morning, a few hours before meeting with Russia in the United Nations disarmament sub-committee. Canada the fifth member of the sub-committee, is taking part in the pre-conference talks with Britain, France and the United States.

Mr Harold Stassen, chief United States delegate, is criticising Anglo-French proposals on the ground that they contain concessions which would weaken Western defence.

The new Anglo-French plan envisages controls over nuclear production as well as manpower and conventional armaments. United States proposals refer only to manpower and conventional weapons, according to diplomatic sources.

None of the five powers represented now believe that it is at present possible to have foolproof inspection and control of existing nuclear stockpiles.

But diplomatic quarters said that by including proposals for control of nuclear production the new Anglo-French project amounted to a comprehensive disarmament plan.

It is understood to include both President Eisenhower's "open skies" plan for mutual aerial inspection, and the Soviet proposals for inspection posts at strategic posts.

All the new Anglo-French proposals would be subject to effective international control. It is understood that they also propose that future nuclear tests be subject to international scientific control.—Reuter.

MOROCCAN TRIBAL CHIEFS ARRESTED

Morocco, Mar. 16.

Several former Caids (government-appointed tribal chiefs) and Pashas (town governors) were arrested today in the Fez and Meknes areas of Morocco on charges of plotting against the internal security of the state.

Arms were found at the homes of several of the arrested men.

Two former Caids, Raho and Lurbi Bezzari, were arrested and their homes searched on orders from Si Fatmi Ben Slimane, Governor of Fez. Arms were seized in both searches.

Raho was one of the most active opponents of Sultan Sidi Mohammed Ben Youssef. He left Morocco for France when the Sultan returned from exile last November but returned a few days ago.

Arms, Ammunition

Si Mokhtar Ben Hamou, former Pasha of Meknes, was arrested in Meknes on orders from Government Hadj Ahmed Dejenane. Arms were reported to have been found at his home.

Police who stopped four armed Moroccans riding in a jeep last night at Oulmes identified one of them as the chief of an outlaw band and seized a revolver, a shotgun, pistol, ammunition and grenades. Six automatic pistols and three shotguns were seized in the Khemisset area where 27 Moroccans were arrested.—Reuter.

STRANGE CASE OF SLEEPING SICKNESS

Capetown, Mar. 16.

Mr P. de Klerk, of Middelberg, Cape Province, lost a day out of his life by sleeping from Sunday night to Tuesday morning—and no one can find out why.

He went to bed quite normally on Sunday. At breakfast time on Monday his mother shook him, slapped him and poured a carafe of iced water over him. Mr de Klerk slumbered peacefully on. A doctor was called, but could not wake him either.

Mr de Klerk, still fast asleep, was taken to hospital.

On Monday evening, his eyelids flickered and he almost wakened—but then he dozed off again. He passed a peaceful night.

On Tuesday morning, he awoke quite normally and wondered why he was in hospital. Doctors kept him there for a week under observation, but Mr de Klerk's "sleeping sickness" did not recur. They said his case was "a riddle" and sent him home.—China Mail Special.

Russian Woman's Quadruplets

Moscow, Mar. 16.

Mrs Vera Bosova, a sales clerk, gave birth to quadruplets — all girls — in Moscow's Maternity Hospital today.

Doctors reported that mother and daughters all were doing fine.

Mrs Bosova thus got a rapid start toward winning the coveted "Mother of the Soviet Union" medal. This is awarded to mothers having 10 or more children.—United Press.

Soviet Invitation To C. Of E.

Paris, Mar. 16.

The Russian Orthodox Church has sent a message to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr Geoffrey Fisher, inviting a Church of England delegation to visit Moscow in July, Tass news agency reported tonight.

The invitation was made following the wish expressed by the English Church to discuss certain theological questions with the Russian Orthodox Church, Tass added.—France-Presse.

Queen Mother Home

London, Mar. 16.

Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother arrived at London Airport today after a three-day semi-official visit to Paris.—Reuter.

Inspector Killed

Tizi-Ouzou, Mar. 16.

A French police inspector was fatally wounded by a terrorist today while driving in a downtown street here. The terrorist escaped.—France-Presse.

EARTHQUAKE DESTROYS 100 HOMES

Beirut, Mar. 16.

An earthquake that drove thousands from their Beirut homes tonight destroyed more than 100 houses in the village of Tebenoud in the Bekaa valley.

At Jebjenine, another village in the Bekaa area, two houses were demolished.

The tremor brought sudden terrors to towns throughout Lebanon. Reports of damage began flowing in from many localities.

Eight hundred prisoners in Beirut prison took advantage of the earthquake to attempt an escape. They set fire to their spare clothing. Guards were reinforced and the fire brought under control.

The prisoners were kept at bay after a hand-to-hand struggle with the guards.

The village of Joun in southern Lebanon was reported to have been wiped out. There were about 100 houses in it.

The Lebanese Army was rushed to damage areas.—United Press.

TODAY'S RACING SELECTIONS

By "Rapier"

RACE 1
Atomic Caesar
Kerrera
Thanksgiving Day
Outsider:—Tamerlane.

RACE 2
Million Dollar
Chekupum
Caravelle
Outsider:—Dutch Rocket.

RACE 3
Quicksilver
Winsome
Rainbow
Outsider:—New Jersey.

RACE 4
City of Victoria
Oscar Prize
The Cherub
Outsider:—Balkan Monarch.

RACE 5
Adonis
Distant Sky
Princess Ellen
Outsider:—Red Light.

RACE 6
Blue Bird
Expectation
Fleetfoot
Outsider:—Wise Leader.

RACE 7
Oceanic Sky
Perfectability
Free Kick
Outsider:—Another Victory.

RACE 8
Vendetta
Blondie
Curtsey
Outsider:—Roue D'or.

RACE 9
Miracle
Precious Gem
Bayshore
Outsider:—Five Gold.

RACE 10
Aviemore
King A
Knock-again
Outsider:—Gold Crown.

By "The Turf"

RACE 1
Thanksgiving Day
Atomic Caesar
Free Success
Outsider:—Tamerlane.

RACE 2
Vingt Et Un
Million Dollar
Chekupum
Outsider:—Sincerely Yours.

RACE 3
Rainbow
Quicksilver
New Jersey
Outsider:—Winsome.

RACE 4
City of Victoria
Balkan Monarch
Oscar Prize
Outsider:—The Cherub

RACE 5
Adonis
Distant Sky
Hyiamon
Outsider:—Calypso.

RACE 6
Possibility II
Thousand Miles
Strathvohr
Outsider:—Char Ting

RACE 7
Oceanic Sky
Long Cue
Fox Hunter
Outsider:—Perfectability

RACE 8
Vendetta
Blondie
The Kangaroo
Outsider:—May Blossom

RACE 9
Precious Gem
Five Gold
Sea Raider
Outsider:—Ringway.

RACE 10
Aviemore
Knock-Down.
Babsie
Outsider:—Johnber.

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

for Race 7

This could do with a rest

The teaser tip for the last meeting was Caesar which finished third and paid $10.30.

ATHENS WANTS RESUMPTION OF CYPRUS NEGOTIATIONS

Athens, Mar. 16.

The Greek Government tonight said it was in favour of a resumption of Anglo-Cypriot negotiations, but that deported Archbishop Makarios was the only valid spokesman and authentic representative of the Cypriot people.

This was revealed in a statement issued by the Greek Foreign Ministry, defining the country's line of conduct on the Anglo-Cypriot dispute.

The declaration recalled that the Greek Government approved the claims of Ethnarchy, the essential points of which were unreserved recognition of the right of self-determination, the giving of self-government on Democratic principles during the transitionary period and a general amnesty for Cypriot patriots.—France-Presse.

YOUTH KILLED

Nicosia, Mar. 16.

An 18-year-old Greek youth was killed at Kalopsidha village near Famagusta this afternoon when a bomb exploded prematurely in his hand. He was about to hurl the bomb at a British army vehicle when it exploded.—France-Presse.

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FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

The New Films At A Glance

SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Trial". A courtroom drama in which an innocent boy is exploited for political purposes. Glenn Ford, Dorothy Maguire, Arthur Kennedy and John Hodiak.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The World In His Arms". Seal poaching in the Alaskan seas in the 1850s. Adventure, romance and fisticuffs. Gregory Peck, Ann Blyth and Anthony Quinn.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "The Yellow Tomahawk". Those poor misunderstood Red Indians again. Rory Calhoun and Peggie Castle.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "Picnic". A husky young man comes to a small town and has all the females drooling over him. William Holden, Kim Novak, Betty Field and Rosalind Russell.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Lieutenant Wore Skirts". Wife goes back into the Army and husband has a hard time trying to be near her. Tom Ewell and Sheree North.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Kismet". A musical extravaganza with Borodin's music added. Howard Keel, Ann Blyth, Dolores Gray and Vic Damone.

"Guys and Dolls". A musical based on Damon Runyon's reminiscences about some of his friends in the New York underworld. Marlon Brando, Jean Simmons, Frank Sinatra and Vivien Blaine.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "The Young Lovers". The daughter of an Iron Curtain official falls in love with an American Embassy employee and both are considered spies by their people. David Knight and Odile Versois.

"The Sign of the Cross". Nero, Poppaea and a cast of thousands in the forerunner of modern spectacle films. Fredric March, Elissa Landi, Claudette Colbert and Charles Laughton.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Kiss Me Deadly". A Mickey Spillane thriller with almost as many girls as guns. Ralph Meeker and Albert Dekker.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Blue Continent". A fascinating documentary filmed almost entirely below the waters of the Red Sea.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Oasis". A French picture dubbed into English.

"Trial" is an adult picture that shows only too clearly how easily led well-meaning people can be.

They are the victims of a clever manipulator of circumstances, who uses the events leading up to the trial of a young Mexican boy for attempted rape and murder to further the ends of the Communist Party.

In effect, although he is not the star of the picture, the whole action pivots on him, and when he addresses a fund-raising rally, using all the tricks of a revivalist meeting leader to rouse them to a pitch of frenzy, his performance puts him in the front rank of the actors of today.

The player is Arthur Kennedy. Oh yes, he's the villain of the piece, but what a subtle one. In fact, if one presupposes that belief in a cause, however misplaced, is a virtue in itself, he becomes a dangerously plausible villain.

As the pace of the film is fast enough to be interesting, even if the plot is revealed beforehand, it can do no harm to give a slight idea of what it's all about.

At his trial, a bewildered Mexican boy is fighting for his life. His lawyer has never tried a case in court before, and his lawyer's partner, although unmistakably clever, is too smooth a talker and too practised an orator in front of the crowds who are supposed to be putting up the money for a "Save Angel Chavez" appeal to be trustworthy.

His supposed crime is that he forced his attentions on a girl at a beach party, and because she screamed he killed her. When the searchlights were turned on to the beach she was found dead and he had no story. His defence is simple: an innocence of mind that would not have been capable of even imagining that with which he is charged.

An Excellent Performance

There is far more to the case however than the mere question of whether or not the boy will die. Glenn Ford as the young inexperienced lawyer has been removed from a teaching post at a University because he possesses no practical experience of his subject—law. Douglas Kennedy is at first the answer to his problem.

Kennedy has been asked to defend the Chavez boy, but is obviously far too busy with his political deals. Glenn Ford is the misty eyed dreamer who believes in the innocence of the youth. He will do his best, in conjunction with Kennedy of course, to get the boy off, but if he fails, great political capital can be made of the "racial prejudice" point of view.

There is an excellent performance from the negro judge trying the case — Juano Hernandez—an adequate one from Dorothy Maguire who is prepared to change from Kennedy to Glenn Ford, and Ford himself, while not soaring to any heights greater than he has reached in previous pictures, gains sympathy by appearing to believe sincerely in the part he is playing.

Katy Jurado is disappointing. Her accent has deteriorated to the point of becoming barely intelligible, which, while keeping up the character of a simple Mexican woman, does not help the dialogue.

But this is Arthur Kennedy's picture, and although he has been on the screen for many years in supporting roles, they have not been as frequent as his performances have merited and it would be a very good thing to see him more often.

10,000 Hours Under The Sea

"The Blue Continent" was made by a group of enthusiasts who spent ten thousand hours skin diving under the waters of the Red Sea.

It is a scientific picture—a documentary if you like—but the photography has been handled with such imagination that there is not a dull moment during the whole period it lasts.

The colour underwater is unbelievably lovely and the musical background, while never intruding, seems to enhance the feeling of mystery and eeriness in the enchanted world so far below the surface.

On the practical side, it is interesting to see how casually the team of explorers (including an attractive woman, the wife of one of the "sports group" treat that dreaded fellow, the shark, and how much more respect they have for the [illegible] of a [illegible]

It was the [illegible] form [illegible] I have ever experienced and the holiday air of the participants was refreshing.

I could pick out many points from this film that will haunt me for a long time. The desolate howling of the wind round a derelict oil drilling camp—the former owners having vanished into the wilderness; the strange feeling that must have been experienced by the young woman and her husband when they explored the underwater remains of a sunken Italian ship they had once danced on at a ship's party before they were married; the hieroglyphics on ancient graves they came across in the desert—indecipherable by even the most learned experts. All these things combine to make this a memorable picture.

'Forces' Beyond Their Control

"The Lieutenant Wore Skirts" has not been previewed to the press, and as it only started yesterday it was not possible to see it before this column went to press.

This picture concerns the marital difficulties of an American couple who have trouble in getting together again after he has failed his physical examination when called up as an Air Force reserve officer.

The sting is that his wife hasn't waited to hear the result of his test, but, thinking that his immediate posting to Tokyo was assured, has dashed out to re-enlist as a W.A.F. lieutenant in order, supposedly, to be near her husband.

When she succeeds where he has failed, he spends the rest of the picture trying to get her back to his side as a civilian.

The New York Times critic describes it as...."quite—and conspicuously—unreal". Though to be fair, he does precede this by saying that "these two exceptional specimens of the human race" (referring to Tom Ewell and Sheree North) "manage to beat a little fun out of the nonsense."

Red Indians & The Yellow Tomahawk

A few years ago when small boys played cowboys and Indians it was always the less aggresive who were made the redskins. This was not because of the current trend of white-washing the redskins and showing them as misunderstood natives whose hunting grounds the bad white men were invading. It was merely that because of the unpopularity they had hitherto suffered in Westerns, the weaker boys were accorded the less envied side.

Nowadays it's a very different story and quite often the Red Indian is shown as a noble savage, justifiably incensed at the gold hunters invading his territory and provoked by the indecision and stupidity of the military.

Any small boys left who are not playing at being Man from Mars are now fighting for the privilege of being on the side of the redskins.

In "The Yellow Tomahawk" Rory Calhoun is a good white man—an Indian scout who is a friend to both red and white alike—and gets duly rewarded for his public spiritedness, but he is about the only one.

The rest are the usual bunch adventurers of one sort or another, with Peggie Castle and Rita Moreno as the two girls.

The Prince And The Poacher

"The World In His Arms" (what a foolish title!) takes us back to 1850, which is safely enough in the past for the improbable to happen without anyone challenging it.

Gregory Peck has been doing a little seal poaching up in Alaskan waters and has come down to San Francisco to whoop it up, and make it essential, from the apparent lavishness of the party he throws, for him to make another quick excursion north to pay for his celebration.

This is very much to the taste of a Russian countess who is fleeing from one suitor, and only too prepared, in spite of her ribbons, bows and bangles, to change him for another.

It seems a somewhat improbable swop, as her beautifully uniformed and very much decorated Prince Semyon looks as though he smells a lot sweeter than the sea captain.

However, as Prince Seymon L. Carl Esmond (who only gets supporting parts in films) and Gregory Peck is the seafaring man, Ann Blyth hasn't much choice.

A scene from 'Picnic'

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Interesting News Stories From All Places Of The World

From London: *A Young Man Just Out Of Prison Decides to Play Safe. Its Business As Usual But With A Difference.*

From New York: *Salvador Dali Plans A Novel Contribution To The Festivities Which Will Accompany The Rainier-Grace Kelly Wedding.*

From Buffalo: *A Calendar Enthusiast Suggests Removing February 29 From The Calendar For 40 Years.*

From Hobart: *Tasmanians Plan To Bake The World's Biggest Apple Pie Today.*

PLAN TO CORRECT CALENDAR ERROR:

'NO MORE FEB 29s FOR NEXT 40 YRS'

Buffalo.

A Presbyterian minister wants to cut out February 29 for the next 40 years.

This would be the easiest way, he said last week, to let the sun catch up with our wayward calendar, which is running just a little too fast.

If February 29 were abolished until the year 2000 AD the sun and the calendar would be back in step.

Such a scheme is being advocated in scientific circles by the Rev George Warren Walker, who is minister of Walden Presbyterian Church. He is also a student of the calendar.

Every astronomer knows that our calendar is imperfect. It was set up by Julius Caesar 2,000 years ago and revised somewhat by Pope Gregory XII in 1582. The Pope had to drop 10 days out of the calendar to get it back in line with the astronomical year.

Too Many Leap Years

"There is a natural point astronomically when the year should begin," said Mr Walker, a former President of the Buffalo Astronomical Society. "Right now we need to make another adjustment of 10 days to get our calendar to begin at the time of the winter solstice, the shortest day of the year."

"To put it simply, we have been indulging ourselves with too many leap years. The sun can't keep up with us. We can get back in step with the seasonal year if we just omit all leap years for the next 40 years."

Mr Walker believes if the United Nations accepted his plan it would not stir up resistance anywhere. Other proposals for calendar reform have made little headway in the U N or elsewhere. Most of the objections are made on religious grounds.

"But leap year," said Mr Walker, "fortunately has no ingrained relationship to any religious belief."—U.P.I.

Giant Apple Pie

Hobart.

Twenty cooks will bake the world's biggest apple pie, weighing about three-quarters of a ton, for the Huon Valley Apple Festival in southern Tasmania today.

About 16,000 visitors, expected at the festival, will eat it.

The pie will have an expanse of 225 square feet. Tasmania's apple-growing district will supply 1,000 pounds of apples to go inside, and the pie-crust will take 500 pounds of flour and 200 pounds of sugar.—China Mail Special.

'Chameleon' Trout Ends His Career

Wellington.

Harvey, the "chameleon" trout of Taniwha Springs, Rotorua, has died at the age of nearly six. He was insured at Lloyds for £100 "against the risks of mortality, excluding death from war, riots or earthquake."

During his lifetime Harvey entertained thousands of visitors who watched him change colour when fed.

Normally he was reddish-brown from the mouth to the dorsal fin, where he abruptly changed colour to lemon-green.

When fed or upset Harvey's colours reversed. He remained in this state for a few minutes and then slowly returned to normal.—China Mail Special.

Call Girl Man (JUST OUT OF PRISON) Back On The Job

But This Time—"I'm Going Straight"

London.

An "escort bureau" operator just released from an 18-month gaol term for operating a call-girl racket hung up signs in Soho last week, announcing he is "back in business."

But not "business as usual." Mark Langtry, the 25-year-old businessman, told reporters there'll be "no call girls this time."

"It'll all be strictly legal," he said as he reopened his escort business using the same roster of girls Scotland Yard submitted as evidence against him two years ago.

He publicised his resumption of operations by renting space in shop windows in Soho.

Pleaded Guilty

Langtry's notices went up alongside poster-card advertisements for "Artists Models," "Massage Parlours" and other shady enterprises.

The youthful businessman was freed last month after serving 18 months in Maidstone Gaol on a charge of "living off immoral earnings." He pleaded guilty.

Police raided the "escort service" which Langtry ran from a seedy Soho office in 1954. They charged that some of the girls on his books were call girls.

Langtry, they charged, sized up a male customer within seconds and knew whether to give him a straightforward escort for an evening's theatre-going or a prostitute.

'Enforced Holiday'

He announced his return in signs which said: "Mark Langtry is back in business after an enforced holiday. He is reorganising his escort business and welcomes the return of his old clientele. He is also seeking office accommodation in the West End area."

Police admitted at Langtry's trial that 90 per cent of his business was "on the level". Most of the 500 girls on his files, they said, were clerks, stenographers and shopgirls making a few extra pounds a week by escorting out of town businessmen and other lonely males on harmless theatre or dinner dates.

It was the other 10 per cent, they said, that brought about the police raid and subsequent charges.

'Within The Law'

Langtry said today he knew he was running a risk in starting operations again.

"If I'm arrested and found guilty again, I could get four years," he said. "But I've got no intention of going back to prison. This time I'm running my escort business well within the law.

"I've got all my raw materials," he said, flourishing a file of girls' names and addresses. "Now it's just a matter of telephoning. When the girls hear from me I'm sure they'll come flocking back."

Langtry said he picked up his files from a relative who kept them while he was in gaol. The files contain forms filled in by the 500 girls who worked for him before his conviction, he said.

'Not THAT Kind'

Each form has details of the girl's figure, measurements, hair, complexion and hobbies. Only Langtry knows the moral attitudes of the applicants.

"Of course, I shan't be employing THAT kind of girl any more," he said. "In future I shall employ only respectable girls."—United Press.

CHIVALRY DEAD?—THEN READ THIS

Tangier.

A chivalrous pickpocket who robbed a young American woman tourist of her purse, returned her passport by dropping it in a letter-box.

He kept her money, and her return ticket from Le Havre to New York in the liner Liberte.

The tourist, who called briefly at Tangier in the Italian trans-Atlantic liner, Conde Biancamano, was unable to replace the passport at short notice, and re-embarked without it.

It was forwarded on to her by the United States Embassy.—China Mail Special.

Thames Monster: Photos Were No Help To Experts

London.

Photographs of the Thames "sea monster" taken by a visiting American botanist failed to clear up the mystery of the creature.

The "monster" was first spotted on last month by people strolling along the Thames near the Houses of Parliament. They telephoned police.

On Feb. 20 an American botanist, Mr Herbert Floyd was studying thistles in a meadow along the Thames at Marlow, 25 miles above the city, when he spotted the creature.

"My hat! I said to myself. This is one of those things you see at 6 o'clock in the morning. But it was still there when I ran to the bank. There were ripples round the fin as though the fish was 25 or 30 feet long."

It was moving along in mid-stream at a steady 1½ knots with a fin sticking four or five feet out of the water. He said his first impression was that it was a California sailfish.

He snapped some pictures, quickly developed them and showed them to experts at the Natural History Museum.

"It might be an umbrella if it were not so large," one of them said. "It does not look like a mammal."

Another said it "looks like a thoroughly waterlogged model of a dimetrodon, a reptile extinct for about 300,000,000 years. There are models in University Museum and that sort of place."

Mr Floyd, a graduate of Ohio State University who is making private studies in Britain, did not confirm the reports of less calm observers who said it had "big, red eyes."—United Press.

For Grace Kelly's Wedding

White Rhinos And All That

—by Dali

New York.

Salvador Dali said he plans to costume an entire ballet in white rhinocero's horns as a "gorgeous parade of chasity," heralding the wedding of Grace Kelly and Prince Rainier.

The ballet is to be created for performance at the Monte Carlo Opera House in the gala week before the April 18 wedding. Its backers said the idea came from Rainier's mother, Princess Antoinette.

The rhinoceros' horn motif, however, came solely from the surrealistic artist who once inclined to the melting watch face. Dali now feels that "Rhinocerosism will catch the soul out of time."

"The horn of the white rhinoceros is the successor to the horn of the unicorn and is—like its ancestor in the Middle Ages—the symbol of chasity," the mustachioed Dali said.

SALVADOR DALI

"Nothing could be a better symbol for such a noble occasion as this princely wedding.

"Every dancer will be clad in a costume having the form of the horn of the white rhinoceros. It will be like a gorgeous parade of chasity."

The Bronx Zoo said Dali was off his easel if he thought the unicorn was the ancestor of the white rhino.

"The unicorn was a purely imaginary creature and therefore couldn't leave any offspring," a Zoo spokesman said. "The white rhinoceros is a prosaic, living animal, though rare. It is found wild in Africa and in zoos in Europe and Africa."

Rhinocerosque!

Dali was not troubled by such zoological considerations.

"Our century has been called at times the age of communism, the age of capitalism, the age of anxiety and the age of jazz," he said, "but if you look beneath the surface you realise that this is the age of the white rhinoceros.

"This ballet will be just one stage of this new rhinocerosque art. I am going to develop it in painting, too. Cubism was but an error."—United Press.

Former HK Sailor In Mercy Flight To Wife's Bedside

(And It's All On The Royal Navy)

London.

The Royal Navy is paying the £300 air fare of a 21-year-old sailor to fly to his wife's bedside in New Zealand.

He is Christopher Laidlaw of Edinburgh who was in Hongkong last year on HMS Newcastle.

Next week his auburn-haired, 21-year-old wife, Ruth, is to have a serious operation to remove a heart valve and put a nylon one in its place.

As he packed his kit in Portsmouth Barracks last week, Christopher was a sailor with six years' service. He had three more years to serve.

When he boarded his plane at London Airport last week he was a civilian.

The gift, Scotsman said: "The Navy has made me a debtor of honour....I serve my last three years in the New Zealand Navy only when I know that Ruth is well.

"They accepted my word of honour that I would—no signing, no forms to fill in."

Confident

He spoke quietly about Ruth: "She is to have a very rare operation, but the surgeon has done it before successfully. We are confident it will be all right."

As he "killed time" in a Forces club Chris told how he found out that the Royal Navy can be "a very human Service."

He met Ruth—a good-looking farmer's daughter—six months ago, at Dunedin, New Zealand. He was one of the crew of the cruiser HMS Newcastle.

The cruiser sailed on to Wellington; Ruth followed; five days later Chris proposed.

He said: "I knew we were leaving New Zealand in a week. Ruth's father gave us a wonderful wedding — in double quick time. We had six days' honeymoon in the country."

Once more the cruiser sailed away—and the ship's company flew home from Singapore.

Ruth was to have followed her sailor husband to live with his parents in Edinburgh. Instead, there was a cable. Ruth was dangerously ill.

A.B. Laidlaw asked the Navy to transfer him to the New Zealand Navy. They sent him on special leave with his parents,

Mrs Laidlaw

and on his return to barracks told him:

"We are not transferring you. Instead, you can have your discharge, but you are on your honour to complete your service when you get over your trouble. The air ticket is on the Navy, but after that you're on your own."

Said Chris: "I'll do my three years. When it's over, it's dairy-farming at the foot of Mount Egmont with Ruth's father for me."

ROXY & BROADWAY

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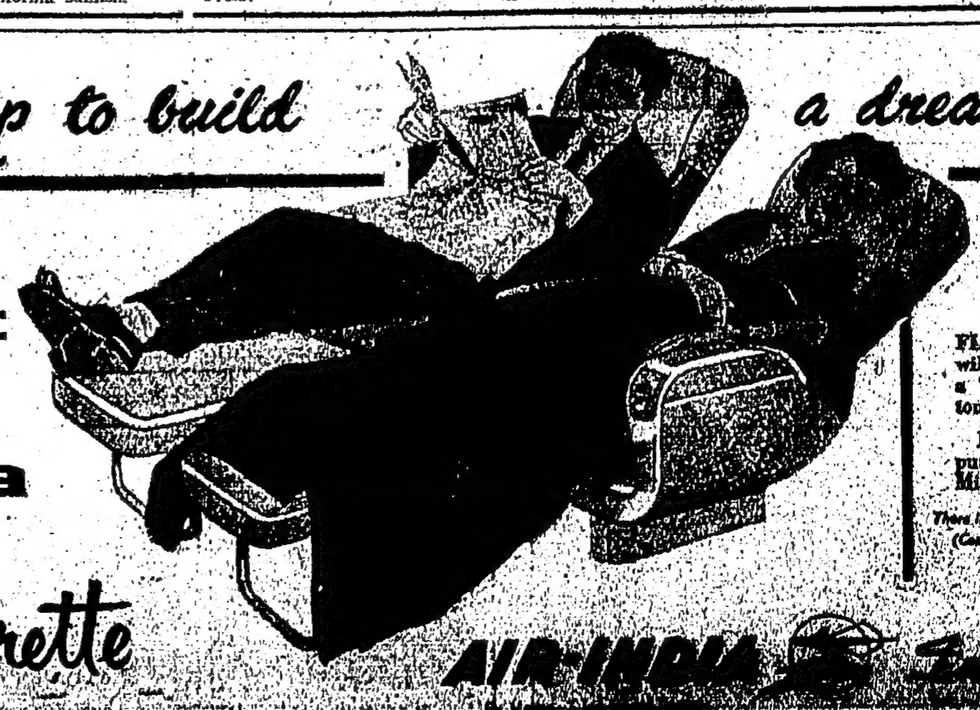
A trip to build a dream on!



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AIR INDIA INTERNATIONAL

• HOMESIDE PICTORIAL •

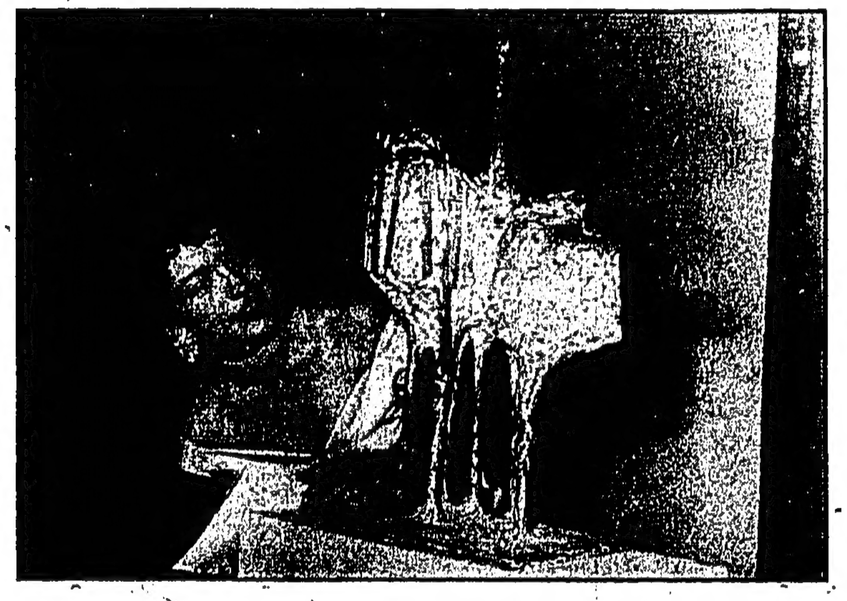
A fascinating feature of London's current Ideal Home Exhibition is "The House of the Future." Experts believe that, with its plastic-impregnated plaster walls, floors and ceilings, the house will be typical of the homes people will live in during the 1980s. Here, the husband and wife of the future (models Esme Celliers and Robin Jenkinson) take time out for a cup of (atomic?) tea. (Express)

THE weekly judo class of the Community Centre in Slough, England, has trebled in size this year. Credit for this, say Centre officials, should go to the new instructor, 19-year-old Dutch girl Nicky van Hamburg. A nurse, Miss van Hamburg is in England for six months to learn English. She is throwing a pupil in class. (Express)

MISS Phyllis Dyson, who was working in Moscow as governess for a British Embassy official, had to be flown home two years ago because of a polio attack, and had to be carried from the plane. Last week, she was married at St Paul's Church, Canterbury, to F/Sgt Harry Hurst. (Express)

ONE of last year's British debutantes dived into the River Thames last week to rescue a five-year-old girl who had fallen in from a barge. This is the rescuer, Manuela Coats, who was visiting friends in a houseboat moored in the Chelsea area when she saw the little girl tumble in. (Express)

LT-GEN. Sir John Glubb, sacked from the leadership of Jordan's Arab Legion, has been househunting in England, where he will settle down to write his memoirs. Sir John is seen in London with Lady Glubb and two of their adopted children, Teddy and Mary. (Express)



HUNGARIAN-BORN Veronica Banszky studies a piece of sculpture at an exhibition sponsored by the Contemporary Art Society, held in London's Tate Gallery. Eight hundred guests attended a party following the private viewing. (Express)

NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD Eira Roberts, from Barry, Wales, is one of the competitors in the forthcoming "Miss Great Britain" beauty contest. She has already been "Miss Wales" (1954) and "Miss Blackpool" (1955), has been playing in "Cinderella" in Cardiff and is a contract model for a biscuit company. Gifted gal! (Express)

PRINCIPALS in the new London revue, "Cranks." From top: Gilbert Vernon, Anthony Newley, Annie Ross, the Scots vocalist, and Hugh Bryant, a Negro singer from New York. Princess Margaret saw the dress rehearsal. (Express)

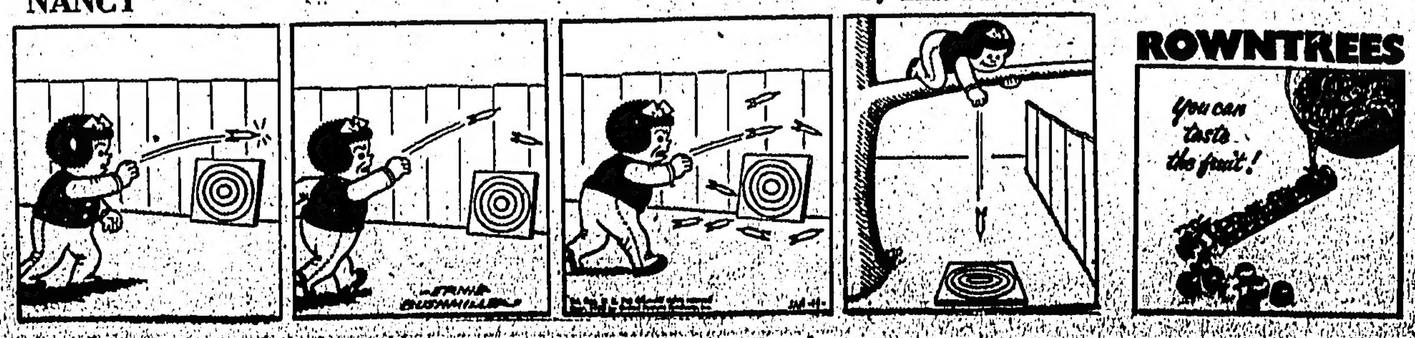
STANDING with her portrait of former Daily Express editor R. D. Blumenfeld, who died in 1948 aged 84, is artist Mrs Faith Sage. The portrait has been commissioned by members of the Stationers' Company, and replaces one badly damaged by a wartime bomb. The new painting is based on photographs. (Express)

JUDITH LAMB, three-year-old London girl, leaps into a swimming pool watched by her mother, Mrs Alexander Lamb. Judith has just been awarded a Fulham Borough Council certificate, signed by the Mayor, for swimming the length of the baths unaided. Her mother says Judith's style is her own invention—a combination of flutter-kick and breaststroke. (Express)

●

BELOW: Messroom steward Ludmilla Martinenko and some of the merchant navy cadets of the Soviet training ship Equator (3,200 tons), which docked at Southampton last week. (Express)

NANCY By Ernie Bushmiller



GILES BACK . . . . . from that Las Palmas holiday

"If you caught them in Las Palmas they'll be the first they've had on the island; if you bought them as trophies you're liable to a heavy fine anyway."
London Express Service

POPULAR SATURDAY FEATURE: WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES

THE SLAVE WHO BECAME THE BLACK BONAPARTE

Henri I of Haiti.

By C.D.T. BAKER-CARR

BARREN, neglected, yet still magnificent, the Citadel of La Ferriere rides Haiti's highest mountain peak like some vast man-o'-war, ready to fire a thundering broadside.

Yet the great stronghold was never attacked, never had to defend itself; and today between the Atlantic and the Caribbean, it serves as a monument to a ruthless ruler, a coal-black giant of a man, who died just over 100 years ago, when the world knew him as The Black Bonaparte .... or sometimes as the Negro Napoleon.

Henri Christophe was a tyrant and a dictator, yet he sowed the seeds of democracy in an age when all coloured people were "niggers"; and today Haiti is one of only three autonomous negro countries in the world.

Henri Christophe was born to slavery in 1767, the child of slaves taken from West Africa to the island of St Kitts and set to work on the estates of a French planter. At seven he was apprenticed to a stonemason; at 12 he ran away to sea aboard a French ship. That is how he first set foot on Haiti, or Saint Domingue, as it then was. The little black boy was sold to a French naval officer whose boots he kept polished until the ship returned to Haiti from a voyage to the American coast, when again he changed hands.

New Master

HIS new master was a free negro, Coidovic, a kindly hotel proprietor, whom Henri Christophe served as groom, waiter and billiard marker — even after, in his twenties, the young negro had bought his freedom.

He was happier than many of his fellows. Haiti was simmering towards rebellion against the French rule. Its population was an explosive mixture of white (40,000) free mulattoes (24,000) and black slaves (some 500,000). In France the Bastille had fallen and the French revolutionary government decreed that free men in its Colonies be allowed to vote in elections. Haiti's whites, mainly Royalists, hated the decree and there was much dissension.

Open revolt flared up in 1793. One Boukmann led the slaves in a week of carnage, burning 600 coffee plantations, 200 sugar refineries and massacring hundreds of white settlers.

The capture and execution of Boukmann — his head was stuck on a pole — did not stop the revolt, merely drove it underground with a new leader, the celebrated Toussaint ('L'Ouverture").

He Obliged

AND where, during all this uproar, was Henri Christophe? He was just keeping out of trouble, working diligently, marrying the daughter of his boss, Marie-Louise then aged about 15.

Eventually he found himself in uniform, as a sergeant, and he began to make up for lost time; within seven years he was Toussaint's second-in-command, and living in a fine mansion in Cap Francois as Governor-General of the northern sector.

It seemed that the revolution was complete. But Napoleon Bonaparte sent 86 men-o-war to subdue the rebel army, and in February 1802, General Leclerc landed with 15,000 men.

Henri Christophe had learned military diplomacy from his mercurial leader; he knew he could not oppose such an invasion, so he obliged Leclerc by burning Cap Francois to the ground—starting with his own beautifully appointed mansion.

This gesture had its reward, for Henri Chistophe was made a general of the French Army and ordered to disarm the rebels, Toussaint being imprisoned for life. Christophe carried out his orders, but the weapons never reached French hands. They were stockpiled—against the next opportunity.

Free Men

THIS was not long in coming. On January 1, 1804, all Haiti's slaves were declared free men. But the taste of freedom brought an appetite for power; the negroes rose again, and slaughtered thousands of whites. Henri Christophe found himself in undisputed military command of Haiti—then President and, finally, in 1987, Governor and Generalissimo for life.

But his dictatorship was no megalomaniac tyranny. Roman Catholicism became the official religion, though complete toleration was allowed; divorce was banned; children could not be disinherited; the country would not interfere with its neighbours; foreign businessmen were protected—and Henri's personal salary was fixed at about £1,000.

In March 1811 the Council of State decided that Henri must be crowned King, and so Christophe had to learn to pen "Henri I" on official documents. His coronation took place on June 22.

The negro monarch appointed four princes, eight dukes, 22 counts, 37 barons and 40 chevaliers to form his nobility.

In September 1812, his four-toreyed Palace of Sans Souci (a free translation would be "Palace of Couldn't Care Less") was completed. A mountain stream flowed beneath the floors of the main state rooms. Grand stairways led up to wide terraces. There were banqueting rooms, and arsenal, a Royal chapel, barracks, stables and offices.

The new nobility minced about the Court arrayed in the height of fashion, hearing such resounding titles as Duke of Marmalade and My Lord of Lemonade.

Perhaps Henri's most significant step was to introduce the "Code Henri." Under this law every adult, male and female, had to work from dawn to 8 a.m., then one hour off, for breakfast on the spot, from 9-12 noon, then two hours off, and from 2 p.m. until sunset.

But still Henri nursed the fear that the French would return with an invincible force to destroy him. The Citadel of La Ferriere, steadily growing stop Le Bonnet a L'Eveque, became his main obsession.

The mountain was 3,000ft. high and almost impossible to climb. Yet every day thousands of labourers toiled to complete the great castle. When finished, its architect, a mulatto, was murdered to preserve its secrets. The walls were anything from 80 to 130ft. high and 25ft. thick; 365 bronze cannon were manhandled to the top, with hundreds of casks of gunpowder and thousands of cannon balls.

The castle was enormous. It included a palace, store rooms, secret treasure chambers, ammunition magazines and garrison space for some 10,000 troops.

From its walls the King watched his people at work in the valleys below through a small brass telescope. One day he spied a labourer asleep in the doorway of his hut—during working hours. Calling up his chief gunner, the Black Emperor helped to train a large cannon on the unsuspecting loafer, took careful aim and touched the taper. With a roar the missile flew true to its mark. The sleeper never woke; his hut was demolished about his torn body. Henri believed that laws were made to be obeyed.

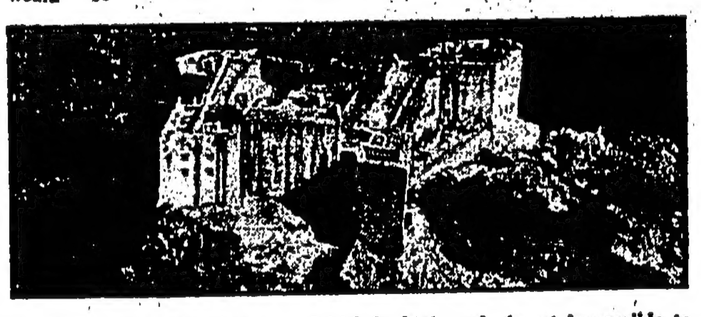
Perhaps it is not surprising that a spirit of revolt spread once more. Henri was openly called a tyrant, a monster. Now he lived alone, apart even from his family—the devoted Marie-Louise, their fat, good-for-nothing son Prince Victor-Henri, and their two daughters.

Suddenly, in 1820, Henri was struck down with paralysis. This was the opportunity his enemies had been waiting for with growing impatience.

Ordering his wife, and children to seek protection at the English consulate, he prepared to meet the fate he felt was inevitable in his bedroom at the Palace of Sans Souci. He heard the rebels smashing his furniture below, mounting the stairs....

Henri managed to crawl across the polished floor to a cupboard. He took out a pistol, ready primed, and loaded it with a golden bullet. Just before the door was burst open he put the pistol to his temple and pulled the trigger.

But his family had disobeyed his last command and stayed cowering in the palace. The fat prince was murdered and the old queen gave her richest jewels in return for her husband's body and her own freedom. It was a small, forlorn party that struggled up the steep approach to La Ferriere that night in 1820.



THE CITADEL OF LA FERRIERE —3,000 ft. high and almost impossible to climb. When finished, its mulatto architect was murdered to preserve its secrets.

Second to None

QUEEN Marie-Louise and her daughters, Athenaire and Amethiste, escaped to Italy to live on the millions in gold the astute Henri had deposited in the Bank of England. Amethiste died in 1831, her sister eight years after her, while their mother lived on for more than 30 years.

The Citadel of La Ferriere remains, decaying but magnificent, alone but for tourists—the fortress where discipline was second to none in the world. For today the guides will tell you that, to impress an English visitor, King Henri called out a squad of his guards—each a giant in his own right—and roared and order.

With the bright sunlight gleaming on their resplendent uniforms they marched forwards. Four by four they stepped off into space, to drop hundreds of feet on to the rocks below. They disappeared to their doom in silence and in step.

(COPYRIGHT)

BOY OR GIRL?

Science has at last found a way of discovering the sex of an unborn child. But now the question arises: Is it wise to tell the mother-to-be?

By Dr. BELLAMY HOBSON

WILL it be a boy or a girl? Expectant parents need wonder no longer — for doctors now have an infallible method of determining sex before birth. For some years medicine has known that every cell in a body is as male or female as the whole person.

Stained in a certain way and examined under a powerful microscope, a cell from any part of a woman's body has a dark speck in the nucleus which a man's cells lack.

A year ago doctors carried out a test on 140 people. Their mouths were lightly scraped and the cells obtained were examined. In every case the correct sex was given.

Then a Dr James of Amsterdam applied this to unborn children. Every time the sex-test was accurate.

But before there is a rush of women demanding this test and asking: "Will it be a boy or a girl?" it might be as well to consider whether it is right for their curiosity to be satisfied.

Generally speaking it is just curiosity and there is no real advantage in knowing beforehand which sex a child will be, apart from the slight convenience of knowing whether to buy blue cot trimmings or pink.

When it is a question of the heir to a throne, or to some peerage, there may be advantages in knowing as early as possible if a boy is on the way.

But for many people, especially young couples having their first child, one of the great excitements is the continual speculation on the baby's sex. It all adds to the fun and the interest, and to find out too soon is rather like looking at the end of a detective story to discover who did it.

Already many boys are entered for father's old school as soon as they are born. If a few parents are going to "jump the gun" and get in six months ahead of the others, there will be much ill feeling!

A much more serious objection is that so many people do make up their minds that they want a girl or perhaps a boy. Right up to the time the baby is born there is a good chance of getting what they want, and both parents are happy. But if they knew for certain that they were getting what they did not want, one can well imagine the quarrels and dissatisfaction that might start.

The miserable, unhappy mother might approach her confinement with a feeling of frustration and disappointment which would be by no means conducive to an easy labour.

I have often seen a mother who greatly wanted a girl, but had a boy, change her mind completely as soon as she had seen her baby and fallen in love with it. But it is much more difficult to fall in love with an unborn baby, and I think this change of mind would be very unlikely. Ignorance is sometimes bliss.

We must remember too that the test has to be made by an expert, who has many other things to do, and it would not be right to take up his time to satisfy curiosity and nothing more.

This test is accurate, but it should be reserved for cases where the answer is really needed.

One curious sidelight: girls give a positive test, boys negative. If there were twins, one of each sex, the answer would be "girl"—so there is still a chance of the unexpected.

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The Vengeance of Private Pooley

PART 1—THE SURRENDER

As the prisoners entered the gate they saw a couple of machine guns. Then somebody barked out an order . . .

100 MEN MURDERED —AND NOBODY BELIEVED IT!

NO one believed Private Pooley's story. Nearly a hundred of his comrades had been brutally murdered—and no one believed it.

"What would you say if I told you that the Germans had put a hundred of our men against a wall and shot them in cold blood?" he asked a friend.

"I don't take any notice of tales like that," was the answer. "There are all sorts of wild yarns going the rounds."

"What if I told you I was there myself?" Albert Pooley's voice was quiet, but he spoke very firmly. "Would you believe it if I told you that I, and about a hundred chaps of my own mob, had been put up against a wall and machine-gunned?"

Adapted from the book by

CYRIL JOLLY

The other man looked a little embarrassed. But he said, "No, Bert, I should think that what you have gone through has made you imagine things. Those tales are too far-fetched. They're just dished up to us for propaganda."

Propaganda. Far-fetched. Imagining things.

Pooley swore to himself as he limped home from Hayes, where he worked in the post office, sorting and dispatching mail.

It was 1946. He was tired and dispirited. His wounded leg ached. At home in Southall his daughter, Pat, was unwell. His wife, who was expecting another baby, was trying bravely to make ends meet on Pooley's pay and disability pension, which did not seem to go far in the postwar world.

Tall, erect and soldierly, with sandy hair and a small moustache, he still looked a sick and worried man.

Far-fetched! Was the still unhealed wound in his leg "far-fetched?" Was he "imagining" the events of May 27, 1940? Years had passed, but all the details of the tragic story were still clear in his mind, the story which had unfolded in the little French village of Le Paradis.

May 27, 1940. Major L. C. D. Ryder faced the tattered survivors of the 2nd Battalion, the Royal Norfolk Regiment, which he commanded.

A hundred or so men, they were crowded together in a cowhouse. Twenty-five yards away, their headquarters, was blazing. They had destroyed all the equipment and papers which had escaped the German shelling.

"Men," said Major Ryder, "you have done more than you were asked to do. More than was expected of you. There is no hope of escape. We are surrounded. The enemy is vastly superior in numbers and equipment. You must now decide yourselves whether to fight on or to surrender.

"I am not ordering you one way or the other. I am giving no more orders. If you wish to surrender you can do so with a clear conscience. I will accept your decision."

Seventeen days earlier, they had marched confidently into Belgium to meet the oncoming enemy. The blitzkrieg had started. On May 15, they began to retreat.

But soon they were back in France—among the few British troops whose grim task it was to keep open the corridor to the sea.

While they hung grimly to every house in Le Paradis, their comrades were already climbing into little boats along the Dunkirk beaches.

Desperate battles were fought as the Germans increased the pressure, indifferent to their own heavy losses.

Early on May 27 the remnants of the Norfolks A Company were driven back.

Private Pooley was one of a handful of men who fought their way back to Battalion HQ at the farm. Of D Company only one officer and six men survived. C Company was cut off.

By the afternoon, the enemy had surrounded the farm, and ammunition was running out.

Some men (Pooley among them) were for fighting on. They still hoped there might be a way out. But when the CO called for a show of hands, it was seen that the majority voted for surrender.

They would have been overwhelmed in less than an hour, and the damage they could do to the enemy would be negligible.

'Open-up!'

Major Ryder said: "If there was any point in fighting on, I would say, 'fight on.' But there isn't. I hate this step more than any of you, but to see you slaughtered in this trap will help no one."

There followed a long, tense pause, then the Major said, "Men, I call on you to surrender. Sergeant-major, get a towel and tie it to a rifle."

Someone rummaged in a corner among some kit and brought out a towel, not freshly laundered, not unsoiled, but a white towel, the symbol of defeat.

A sergeant-major fastened it to a rifle and then moved to the back door of the cowhouse.

It opened on to a meadow, and one hundred and fifty yards away the Germans were firing from ditches and banks.

The sergeant-major thrust the rifle and towel through the slightly opened upper half of the door and held it there for two or three minutes. The firing stopped.

"Open the door," commanded the CO.

The sergeant-major held the rifle aloft with the faintly fluttering flag. Then he went out, five or six men at his heels.

He had not gone 10 paces before a machine-gun opened fire and the sergeant-major and three or four men fell. The rest of the men in the open rushed back to the cowhouse.

A cease-fire

Again the firing stopped. Five more minutes passed, then it was decided to make another attempt.

An officer shouted, "We are coming out now." Again the towel was put out and with hands above their heads the men filed out—five, six, seven, eight. Pooley was among the first.

Suddenly, from behind a long bank, in ditches which surrounded the meadow, the Germans stood up, whooping triumphantly, waving their rifles.

All the British came out of the cowshed and advanced into the meadow, hands aloft, some limping, several having to be helped.

The Germans came towards them from all directions. The Norfolks saw for the first time the superior numbers of the foe. The air reeked with smoke from the burning farm behind them. Other houses and farms were burning near by.

The beaten battalion moved out over the pasture and across a minor road and on to a field, the wounded making the best pace they could. Then a rasping voice commanded "Halt!" and Germans closed in.

The prisoners were ordered by an English-speaking German to kneel down and keep their hands on their heads. More Germans advanced from various directions. They were excited, laughing, triumphant.

The English-speaking German was given an order from a officer. He told the prisoners to come forward five at a time for searching.

The men at the front rose from their knees and with hands still on their heads walked towards the Germans, who took away gas-masks, steel helmets, and pay books. Some plucked off identity discs. The equipment was thrown into a heap.

Several packets of cigarettes had been taken from the prisoners and thrown on to the grass. One of the Germans said to a prisoner, "Do you want a cigarette?"

The man stepped forward to pick up a packet.

Then the German swung up his rifle and drove the butt with full force right into the Englishman's face. The startled man staggered back with blood spurting from nose and mouth.

Private Pooley had a couple of slight wounds which had not been dressed and he had lost some blood. When the searching began he saw the wounded were allowed to sit down so he sat, too.

But he had not been seated more than a minute when he was kicked forward and upward by a heavy boot. He scrambled to his feet.

A German soldier took a handful of cigarettes from the Englishman's pockets. Pooley, with his hands still behind his head, turned to look at him although he said nothing.

The German resented the look, swung up his rifle and jabbed the butt into Pooley's face, knocking out four of his teeth.

Pooley staggered from the blow and stood dazed for several minutes, spitting blood and teeth.

Lined up

Once the prisoners had been searched they were lined up. Twenty yards away two or three German officers were having an animated discussion. They were apparently trying to decide what should be done with the prisoners, but were not in agreement.

They moved off.

The men stood about for a long time, their guards watching them jealously. Pooley thought they spent more than an hour in the field and he felt surprised that after they had been searched and their equipment removed from them, they should be left standing so long.

Some prisoners asked the major if he thought the Germans would shoot them.

"No, definitely not," replied the English officer. "We are prisoners of war, and covered by the Geneva Convention."

But the company which had captured the hundred prisoners was an S.S. unit, and it was commanded by an officer who did not care a rap for any conventions.

In threes

After what seemed like hours, other Germans appeared and the prisoners were told to line up on the road in threes. Then the command "Come!" was given and the men began to march. They marched to the end of the road and emerged on to the Rue du Paradis.

Along this road German transport was moving; scores of vehicles carrying stores and ammunition forward, a long column, rolling towards the Channel, towards Dunkirk.

They halted for a time until most of the convoy had passed. Before they began to march a body of German infantrymen passed them in the same direction. Several of the victorious troops of the Fatherland drove their rifles at the prisoners as they stood there. One man got badly hurt on the side of the face.

The farm

The column of Englishmen began to march. Immediately before them on the left of the road was a farm of red brick.

They had not gone more than a few yards when they were again halted and then directed through a gate off the road into a meadow.

On their left as they entered was a long brick farm building. In front of it nearest the gate was a shallow pit or depression. At the end furthest from the gate the ground was level.

The prisoners were marched in front of this building.

Before they entered the gate they saw a couple of German heavy machine-guns set up in the meadow. Their crews were at firing stations and the guns were pointed towards the advancing column of prisoners.

Pooley had a suspicion of what was in store.

An order.....

Two or three German officers standing just against the gate watched the marching British prisoners. When they had all entered the meadow and the head of the column was drawing level with the furthest end of the stables, someone barked out the order "Fire!"

There was an immediate rattle as the two machine-guns began firing. Pooley was near the middle of the column.

The men in front started to fall . . . .

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POOLEY TODAY (Right). The cigarette lighter was taken from a dead comrade.

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WELL, WHAT D'YOU KNOW!

HAIR-RAISING RIDE TO HEAVEN

HAIR may be a woman's crowning glory, but it is a costly crown to control. Even some young men spend a fortune, these days, on special haircuts.

It is an amusing thought that European women spend vast sums of money every year on having their hair made to curl, while negro women pay to have theirs straightened!

There are three types of human hair—Caucasian or European, Negro and Mongol. All are constructed differently. Looked at in section, the hair from a negro's head is a flat ellipse; and the flatter the hair, the more it curls. That's why white women flatten their hair in curling-tongs or curling-pins. European hair is more oval in shape, while Mongol hair is completely circular and is, therefore, stiff and lank.

AVERAGE CROP

THERE are something like 100,000 hairs on the average human head, and each hair is about one-400th of an inch in diameter.

Baldness is caused by decay of the hair follicles—the tiny cells in the skin, out of which the hair grows. Pigment granules in the skin decide the colour of hair and when the granules are affected by age, illness or even fright, the hair turns grey or white.

The silvery lustre of white hair is further increased by air bubbles which collect between the cells in the hair. These reflect the light, just as they do in a snow-flake.

Scientists are not certain why hair can turn grey overnight, but they do know why your hair stands on end when you are scared. Fright causes the brain to send a message along your nerves to little muscles which normally keep your hair lying down. These muscles contract and pull up the hair.

TREMENDOUS STRENGTH

ANOTHER interesting fact about hair is its tremendous strength. Four average hairs can support a pound weight. In bygone days, Eastern monarchs ordered ropes made of hair. One of these ropes, made for a Mikado of Japan, was several inches thick and thousands of feet long. It weighed about two tons.

At least two kind of hair-style have a connection with prison life. One is the "Newgate Knocker," a lock of hair twisted into a curl and worn on the forehead. It used to be worn by the people who spent most of their time in and out of Newgate, the old-time London gaol.

In China, the pigtail was originally a mark of servitude imposed upon the male natives in the 17th century by the Manchu conquerors. Prisoners often had their pigtails tied together to prevent their escape.

QUEER HAIRCUT

THERE is a more spiritual significance attached to the history of the tuft of hair grown by some male Moslems in Morocco and elsewhere. The head is shaved of hair except for a tuft at the back, which is allowed to grow as long as a horse's tail. According to Moslem belief, this tuft will enable the angels to get a good hold when carrying them up to Heaven!

The angels would have a job transporting some of the Kaffir women of South Africa. They form their hair from grease into a series of spikes sticking out all round.

Most of the native women of Africa take more trouble over their hair than do white women. They even grow a kind of built-in hat by placing a grass ring over the crown of the head, and fasten their hair to it. As the hair grows, the ring is raised from the head like a cap.

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ALL IN A DOCTOR'S DAY:

A BIT THIN ON THE TOP....

By CEDRIC CARNE

SUNDAYS, when I can, I stay in bed late. Last week I opened my eyes to find my young son by the side of my bed, staring at me intensely, his face only a foot away from mine.

I closed my eyes and turned my back on him. Distinctly I heard him saying: *"Daddy, you're going bald."*

My wife called out to my son: "Now don't worry your father." But it was too late. When I got up I manoeuvred two mirrors so that I could have a good look at the back of my head. It was true, I was going a bit thin.

There was nothing to be done about it. The ordinary, common baldness of the male is progressive and no known medicine or safe drug can restore a man's crowning glory. Sometimes I have seen regrowth of hair occur; but this has happened only when baldness has resulted from an acute infection.

● ●

Two patients of mine—one had erysipelas, the other influenza—discovered that their hair was beginning to fall out a month after their illnesses. But that was a temporary condition: both now have their heads covered with stuff.

The thinning of my hair was no sequel to any disease. Nor was it happening because of shock or stress, which some doctors say can be a cause.

I went into breakfast and said to my wife: "Do you think I'm losing my hair, dear?"

"Yes," she said tactlessly, not looking up from the paper. "It's because you don't wash it often enough." Needless to say, that wasn't true. In any case, as long as the scalp is healthy and brushes and combs are kept clean, the hair need not be washed for months. Washing the hair too frequently may even be damaging if people use hard water or the wrong sort of soap, which is too drying for the scalp.

● ●

It is best to use soft water—rain water will do excellently—and a good soap.

"Will I go bald like you, Daddy?" my son asked.

"I'm not bald," I answered irritably. "But if you want to know, I should count the bald heads of your uncles, because baldness runs in families. Apart from endocrine balance, there is a definite hereditary factor in masculine baldness."

"I'm going to shave one day," my son said. "I want the hair on my face to grow and grow and grow."

That's what I felt about my scalp, I thought ruefully.

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MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

By Lee Falk and Phil Davis

The greatest day of their lives

This was it....after 40 years of trying

147 OR BUST!

JOE DAVIS DESCRIBES HIS GREATEST DAY TO GEORGE WHITING

JOE DAVIS, button-nosed maestro of the snooker baize, fought his way through an army of plasterers and electricians swarming all over his Kensington flat. He grubbed around in the dark places of his desk, and he came up triumphant with a ball in his hand.

A black ball. A historic ball. The last ball to be potted at Leicester Square Hall. The ball with which, just one week before they closed those famous doors for ever, Joe had become the first man in the world to shoot the snooker maximum of 147. You know—all 15 reds, a black with every red, and yellow, green, brown, blue, black in sequence.

The break of breaks on the day of days—January 22, 1955. And how long did it take him? Nigh on 40 years.

"You sweat and strain. You practise. You die a thousand deaths. Nobody hits the top until they have covered a lot of ground down below," said Davis over a reminiscent sherry.

On hire

"For me, you could say that 147 break began when I was a nipper of 14 in my father's pub, the Queen's Hotel at Whittington Moor, near Chesterfield. Old Ernie Rudge, a Yorkshire pro, dolled me up in an Eton collar, had my picture taken with a cue, a cup, and a set of billiard balls, and sent me round the clubs and pubs, plying for hire at 15s. a time."

Having achieved his first billiards century at the bellicose age of 12, a cherubic Davis—inclined to disciplined portliness these days, if he will pardon a personal remark from a fellow sufferer—began to fashion snooker history when he won his first professional championship in 1927.

By that time, Joe's lazy right eye and the cue he had bought for 7s. 6d. off a chum at the local church institute six years earlier had become weapons as feared as a Bannister burst or a Moreiano bludgeon.

Why, they even tried to "nobble" him—twice. First, they hid his cue in a Manchester boiler room. Then somebody stole it at Victoria station — leaving Joe in a panic until Old Faithful turned up on the back of a lorry in Tooting two days later.

Davis reigned our undefeated and undisputed snooker champion for 20 years, until he turned in the title for less skilled exponents to argue over in 1946. Century breaks? When I saw him the tally was 605.

There were only two kinds of snooker when Davis started his career: A slightly less than respectable pastime, not to be mentioned in the presence of Aunt Mabel; or a boring exhibition of old-time professionals potting one colour and then sitting tight while they devised intricate and lacklustre schemes of defence at all costs.

Davis, in his own expressive phrase, "bashed the works wide open" — so wide open that snooker is now played by more people than any other game in the world. From barrow-boys to bishops. Stands there a man among us who has not at some time "poked about" in desperate endeavours to pot the rewarding but elusive black?

Records, championships, honours, civic receptions in Chesterfield . . . all were gathered in as Davis's rightful harvest. But time was pelting by and that 147 maximum began to look as unattainable as peace among the nations.

"Gosh, how he tried. At 49, an age when most of us are resigned to outstripping by younger men, Joe lost the then record, 141, to French-Canadian George Chenier—but got it back with 140 against the same opponent three weeks later, after being snookered on the brown. They still talk about that vin-the-cushion brown at the Houldsworth Hall in Manchester.

Shortly afterwards, Davis shot another 146. But 146 is not 147.

And then, in January 1955, something impelled the almost painfully mores. maestro to make the first outright prediction of his immaculate career.

"Even now I have not the slightest idea what made me do it," he told me. "I suppose that maximum break was becoming an obsession. Anyway, I was due to play Willie Smith, and, meeting two friends on my way to Leicester Square Hall, I blurted out, 'This is it—147 or bust.'"

At the end of the week, with only two sessions to go, Joe's prophecy was beginning to look about as reliable as a misprint by Old Moore. Never a sign of glory.

Came Saturday, January 22. A dry, frosty morning, ideal for snooker balls that gather moisture in humid atmosphere. A normal start to the day's work . . . no breakfast . . . assiduous practice on the honourable . . . lunch . . . pop round to the garage for the Jaguar CUE 1. And then—bingo!

In the last frame of the afternoon session, Davis, took one look at the 22 assembled balls and decided, there and then, to ignore any red that would not, after potting, "put him on" the seven-score black.

"Had I gone for the lesser colours, I feel certain I could have cleared the table without much bother," recalls Joe. "As it was, I found trouble all the way, and I dropped right in the cart when I left myself on the wrong side of the 14th red. The position called for a shot I hope I never have to make again.

"'Come on, Joe. Have a go,' somebody called from the crowd.

"'What do you think I've been doing?' I replied.

"But that pot looked impossible. My ball was tucked in between the red and a top pocket, both balls on the side cushion, with only an inch or so between them. My only possible chance was to drive the red almost the length of the side cushion, more than 10 feet, into the 'blind' baulk pocket against the nap of the cloth. A bookmaker would have quoted you any odds you like against it succeeding.

"I sweated and fretted over that shot more than any I ever played. You could have heard a pin drop half way to the ground.

"But I got it. Before that red had passed the centre pocket I heard myself shouting: 'It's in, it's in!' And in it was."

Snookered

In his own words, Davis "scrambled down" the remaining balls, fearful of fluffing every shot. But he made it. The maximum 147, the "Bannister" break, the achievement that can never be beaten, came to be marked up for the first time in snooker history.

Willie Smith forgot his North Country phlegm and flung his arms round the master's neck. Leicester Square Hall went berserk for the first time in its sober and distinguished history, and referee Jack Skinner went with it. Davis staggered out to telephone the joyous tidings to his wife, June—who burst into tears.

And officialdom? Ungenerous to the last ditch, they laid Joe an unplayable snooker. The Billiards Association, fussing over a foulstroke rule imposed upon themselves by the professionals, and ignoring the fact that the break had been made with standard "tools" before a certificated referee, refused to recognise it as a world record. The miserly old misfits.

Never mind, Joe. The rest of the sports world shed its blinkers years ago.

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NEXT SATURDAY

The Blob in Front of Johnny Williams

P.S.—Please do not bother to tell me that 147 is not a maximum break. I know you can score 155 if your opponent starts the game with a foul and gives you a free ball, which you then pot with a subsequent black. This is like saying Hillary would have climbed higher if Everest had had a flag-pole on top.

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POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER

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EVE PERRICK

BE WARNED....IF YOUR HUSBAND'S A GENIUS

A TIMELY word in your ear, ladies, before all the ballyhoo about the soon-to-be-seen epic "War and Pence" bursts upon us.

Spare a thought, from those you will be using on Audrey Hepburn, Anita Ekberg, and the other more spectacular women involved, for poor Countess Tolstoy, wife of the author of the original book.

She, poor thing, was made to copy it out in its entirety, and in her own fair hand, no fewer than seven times. And "War and Peace" happens to be the longest novel ever written.

It was Lady Cynthia Asquith,* the society hostess with the mostest literary fame, who told me the hard-luck tale.

She has started on a new book devoted to the lives and terribly, terribly hard times of the wives of the great men of history.

NO FUTURE

AND from her researches to date she has come to this conclusion: In the good old days there was no fun, and often no future, in being married to the famous.

"The so-called great writers were usually the worst husbands," she said. "Thomas Carlyle, the brute, insisted on kissing his wife with a lighted cigar in his mouth.

"Heine (that's the German man of letters) exhorted his wife, on his deathbed, to marry again 'so that at least one man would have cause to rue his dying.'

"Shelley's first wife drowned herself. Mrs Charles Dickens put up with an awful lot, but I can't go into that in my book—too many Dickens' descendants still around."

"Good grief," I said aptly. "Any more sad cases like that?"

"That's the trouble," said Lady Cynthia. "So many, I'll never get them all into one book. The tale of the Tolstoys alone would fill a volume.

"That poor misused wife bore her husband 13 children, took over the management of his estates when he turned against private property but still sometimes found himself inconsistently whipping a serf.

"And then, to show his gratitude, he finally left her when he was 82, and died in a railway station."

WEDDED WOES

"SERVED him right," I said. "Any more like him in history?"

"Lots," said Lady Cynthia, "I want to look up Lady Nelson for one. Just think what she must have suffered. It's all right for a sailor to have a wife in every port. But you don't have to take so flamboyant a mistress as Lady Hamilton and cause your family so much embarrassment."

Lady Cynthia continued cataloguing the woes of women wedded to the world's geniuses who were also domestic tyrants: Edmund Kean, the actor, most of the painters. "Nearly all of them did something mean like Gauguin who ran off to the South Seas, leaving his family to starve."

Together we shed a silent tear in tribute to the unsung heroines of the past. Together we were struck by the same thought.

"Do you think," I queried, "that the great men of this day and age treat their wives as badly?"

"I can tell you one who doesn't," replied Lady Cynthia. "Sir Winston Churchill is one of the most devoted and considerate husbands I've ever met—always on hand with the cologne if Lady Churchill has a headache."

MRS ORSON

HOWEVER, still obsessed with this subject of the matrimonial miseries of the girls who marry the great, and recalling a comment by an earlier Mrs Orson Welles, (Rita), on the impossibility of "life with all that genius," I asked the present Mrs W. how she was coping.

"Why, just fine," said Paola Mori Welles. "It's a wonderful feeling to be married to a genius. He is the most normal man in the world. He is simple and kind. He is always fearful, like a little boy, and he is wise and affords me the protection I need.

"He is full of fun. Every day is different. There is a new Orson Welles every day, yet always he is the same man.

"Although he is busy I am with him all the time. He likes to see me knitting on the sidelines wherever he is working. I just couldn't be married to an ordinary man."

Well there's the evidence. Either today's geniuses are less tetchy than they used to be. Or their wives are that much tougher.

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* Earl's daughter who was secretary to, and biographer of, Sir James Barrie, as well as author of two books of memoirs and a couple of collections of ghost stories.

NEVILLE DUKE, Britain's No. 1 test pilot who in 1953 set up a world speed record of 727.6 miles an hour, says:

WHY HAVE WE NOTHING LIKE THIS?

ONLY one rocket-powered aircraft has ever flown in this country — a jet plane equipped with rocket motor in which I was privileged to carry out some flights in 1950.

The distance Britain lags behind is given melancholy emphasis by two books* about the American adventure in this field of advanced supersonic research.

Still waiting

The Skyrocket and the Bell XI—the respective "heroes" of these books—have given the Americans a long lead in high speed aerodynamics.

Those 1950 tests of mine, although made in an unsuitable aircraft of limited power and with no pressure cabin, did show the advantage to be obtained in test-flying at high altitude—yet, this line of development was not pursued. Six years later Britain still awaits rocket power.

Why is this?

One vital reason stands out sharply from these books. It is the American intention of "going places"—the tremendous, constant urge to get to grips quickly with all problems.

Even in the middle of the war considerable energy was being employed on these research projects, laid down under the directive of General Arnold.

Obviously it never occurred to the American designers that the aircraft would not be piloted, although they fully anticipated the menace of the sound barrier and all the risks of the looming unknown.

Yet they went ahead at full pressure.

To be fair, we must remember the physical advantages they have over us. The best available runway in this country is one and a half miles long.

America has enormous areas of flat desert country which enables them to use runways of seven miles and to design aircraft with take-off and landing runs of three miles. Also, while we lose hundreds of flying hours a year because of bad visibility, in the Californian climate flying is seldom, if ever, held up by weather.

Advanced

Much credit must go to the Germans for research in high-speed aerodynamics and rocket flight.

During the latter war years they flew advanced designs, equipped with equally advanced armament, on operational service.

Another factor in the American lead is the use they made of this German knowledge and experience of swept wings in the design of the postwar American fighter and research aircraft.

Work in this country did proceed, on a limited basis, along similar lines and resulted in the Miles rocket aircraft project—which, however, never flew. But our energies were devoted chiefly to the production of rocket-powered pilotless models in an endeavour to obtain the knowledge of supersonic flight so vital to our designers.

But the information so gained was sparse and we had to get the information slowly by gradual development of conventional jet aircraft until a stage was reached when we, too, attained sonic speed.

Lack of adequate funds and suitable flying conditions hampered research, and it is difficult to lay the blame at any particular door.

Less risky

All the same, we should remember that the Germans did press on with their experiments under even more difficult conditions.

Some critics have suggested that our line of pilotless research was "less risky." They forget that it involved preliminary test work in piloted craft diving vertically from moderate altitudes, as against the American method of specially designed projects operating at extreme altitude.

The advantage here is that at extreme altitude tests can be carried out in level or climbing flight and at comparatively low airspeeds, with consequent reduced structural loading.

But, here again, we have to remember the physiological hazards at extreme heights. A pilot's blood boils when exposed to the outside atmosphere at 65,000 feet—and American pilots have been flying at 70,000 feet or more.

We shall almost certainly see pilotless aircraft of all types flying in the future, but their success will have been due to information gained during the present period of piloted test aircraft.

What must be remembered is the foresight required today. The layman often assumes that a plane is in the air a few months after being designed.

He has no conception of the time spent in testing different aspects of the plane at all stages. For instance, the Skyrocket was well under way when Bridgeman was just learning to fly. Before supersonic flight, designers knew how a plane would behave at all speeds and in all conditions.

Now, we are advancing deeper into unknown regions. Aircraft are becoming more and more complicated and that in itself means further delays in planning and manufacture.

A purpose

And today a designer can do with, in addition to technical ability, some mystic power to know what will be wanted at the time his design will materialise, for Service requirements have a habit of fluctuating during the hatching period.

An airplane is designed for a specific purpose and will function admirably for that job. If, however, heavier armament or a different role is called for by the Service planners, and the airplane is expected to do more than it was originally intended to do, there may be disappointments.

It is nobody's fault and is one of the many hazards to be accepted. These two books will at least give readers some idea of the role played by the human element in sending machines to penetrate new realms of height and speed.

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* Across the High Frontier, G.W.R. Lundgren, Gollancz 16s. 6d. The Lonely Sky, by William Bridgeman and Jaqueline Hazard. Cassell 16s.

DECLINE OF THE LONDON PUB

By HARRY WALKER

DOOM threatens the London "local." Whether that is true or merely a passing phase, sociologists are taking a serious view, as though the way of life of a certain section of the communtiy was changing—and not for the better. Even the licensing courts have expressed anxiety.

What the courts have discovered is that more and more publicans of the small local houses cannot make a living among the beer-taps, and are having to supplement their small takings by seeking other jobs and leaving their wives and daughters to cope as best they can. They are even keen to give up their licences altogether.

TV AND TAX

Television naturally is the ready explanation of dwindling attendances. Certainly on nights when boxing is being televised the absence of regulars is noticeable even in public houses which lay on television for customers—an installation which is never quite successful, for it seldom happens that all the customers want to look-in and hold their tongues.

Few publicans give television the major blame. They fall back on their old enemy—the high taxation of beer.

The quality of beer used to be the barometer of the popularity of the typical London "local," and beer was the natural accompaniment of the neighbourly meetings round the tables in the "public" bar, where working men and their wives foregathered.

A pint of bitter would easily outlast the best of three games on the dartboard or at shove-ha'penny or cribbage. No harm was done. Intoxication was regarded as a scandal except perhaps on a bank holiday.

Thus while there was profit on beer, the landlord regarded his "public" customers as his friends, and called them all by their first names and knew all their offspring by their names too.

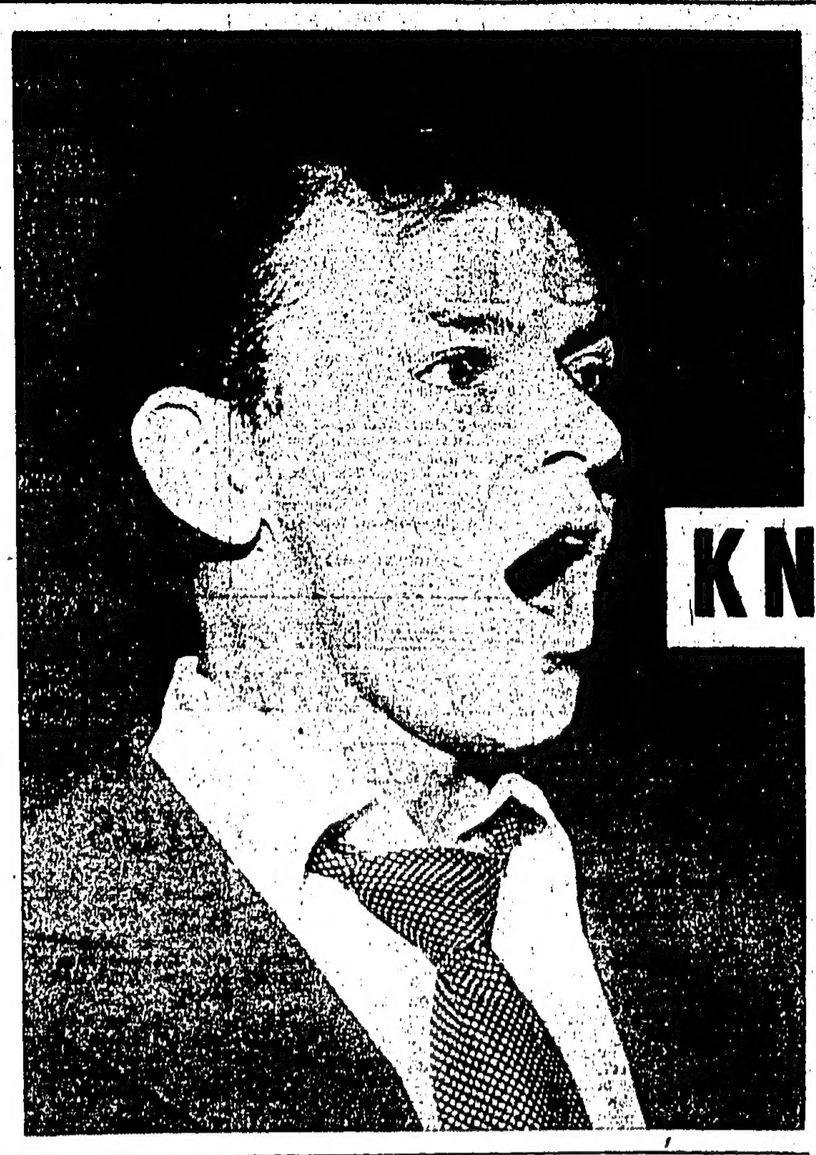
His "saloon" bar customers he probably called sir or madam, served them, and left it at that. For the more elegant saloon bar, where the drinks cost more, is that section of a "pub" traditionally frequented by the more aloof middle-class Londoners.

TRANSFERRED ATTENTION

The London publicans long ago, and with the best intentions, agreed among themselves that their friends—the working men—should still have their pint at a price they could pay. They would forgo their profits on beer and leave them to the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the brewers. True, the price to the consumer went up, but not in proportion to the tax and costs.

That was all very well, but the publican has now to try to find his profit elsewhere. In the "saloon" section of his house he serves his whisky nip as a sixth, charging the same as a Scottish publican charges for a fourth, which means that he gets thirty nips out of a bottle instead of twenty and adds £1 to his profit.

The drinkers of "shorts" are now his cultivated friends, and the regulars in the "public" are drifting to less desirable haunts, feeling a sense of neglect and a loss of fellowship. The atmosphere has changed or is changing, and not for the better; in fact, even a teetotaller would say it was deplorable.



THOMAS WISEMAN reports from Hollywood

I dine with the King of Tin Pan Alley

KNOW ANY GIRLS IN SPAIN? asks SINATRA

FRANK Sinatra was half-way through his hamburger steak when he leaned across the table and informed me with all the charm at his disposal that he might quite conceivably sock me on the jaw. I do not know whether it is due to seeing too many bad movies (or maybe appearing in them), but Mr Sinatra is always expressing the wish to sock someone or other on the jaw.

None the less I was mildly surprised to discover that he was still up to this sort of thing. I had been told that he had mellowed and matured with his new-found success and was hardly ever rude to anyone any more.

When a man is paid £4,000 a week as Mr Sinatra is for singing at a night club, there is really no reason for him to feel unwanted or persecuted.

But in a way I was glad to find that the rumours about how he had reformed were unfounded.

He has found a straight left more effective. It goes better with his ties.

IMPOLITE

However, I had come to Romanoffs, the swank Hollywood restaurant, to have dinner with Mr Sinatra—not to sock him on the nose. As a guest of producer Otto Preminger, I felt it would be somewhat impolite of me to do this. So I finished my Wiener Schnitzel and nobody socked anybody on the nose.

The idea of dining with Sinatra (who says he hates reporters) was that I should have an opportunity of meeting the golden boy (with the iron fists) at a time when good food and wine and a congenial atmosphere would have soothed his disposition.

The theory was that he would then talk freely and reveal his more agreeable self, which is not the side of him that is always revealed. In practice, it did not quite work out that way.

Mr Sinatra is apparently not so easily soothed. Moreover, the interview was limited in scope by another factor: he had brought a girl friend along who would periodically give him an affectionate hug or a loving squeeze.

A PARTY

In those circumstances it was scarcely possible to ask him about Ava Gardner. Or about his fatal attraction for women. Actually, one did not have to ask—one merely had to watch.

The dinner soon became more of a party than an interview, with a constant procession of film celebrities like Spencer Tracy, Ronald Colman and Esther Williams making their pilgrimage to the Sinatra table to exchange pleasantries with the King of Tin Pan Alley.

As far as I was able to ascertain, he did not express the wish to punch any of them on the nose. This was Sinatra.

He is said to be the hottest thing in Hollywood holding court. A spectacle that is part of the Hollywood scenery these days.

One of the minor disadvantages of being the hottest thing in Hollywood is that you have to stand up a dozen times during your meal to be introduced to gushing women whose friends or husbands insist that they simply must meet you.

I have to report that Sinatra submitted to their compliments with gravity. He is the sort of man who will take any amount of criticism as long as it is flattering.

MY OWN

He is a small, slight man with sardonic features that seem to have been etched out of pumicestone. His skin is stretched tautly across the high bones of his face.

His hairline is one recession that America must reluctantly acknowledge is here. And he has a bald spot at the back of his head. The grin on his face is that of a man smiling through a perpetual toothache.

His sapphire cuff-links match his sapphire ring. His suit is neat and sober this evening, but the personality inside it is as loud as a neon sign on Hollywood Boulevard.

Frankie's girl tells me that she is a singer and comes from Texas and that she thinks Frankie is just great. Frankie, I notice, has hardly said a word to her all the evening, but he lights her cigarette every time she puts one in her mouth.

Frankie says that he is going to Spain shortly to make a film and does anybody know any beautiful girls in Spain?

Suddenly nobody knows any beautiful girls in Spain and there is no mention of Ava Gardner who is a beautiful girl and often in Spain nowadays.

During a break in the table hopping I inquire of Mr Sinatra what he has got against the Press.

He says: "There are columnists. They say I go with a different dame every night. My private life is my own and furthermore I do not go with a different dame every night. That is what I have got against the press. I have friends in the press, too, but you misquote me, kid, and you're dead with me.

"In fact, I'll sock you on the jaw."

I see another table hopper getting ready to hop and ask quickly whether he is a happy man these days. He snorts derisively and denies any such vulgar state of affairs. His best work as an actor has come out of bitter personal unhappiness, he says.

A MESSAGE

There is no time to ask what the bitter personal unhappiness was—and whether her name was Ava Gardner—for the next table hopper has pounced.

The compliments flow like water. Frankie's grin seems less pained. A dreadful thought occurs to me; perhaps he is getting to be happy.

It could be his downfall. He might stop threatening to sock people on the jaw. Then columnists may no longer bother to misquote him — or even quote him. People might even say nice things about him. Anything could happen.

The following day I get confirmation that the worst has happened. I get a message from his personal press agent saying that Mr Sinatra is as happy as any man can be. Mr Sinatra has asked this to be conveyed to me to clear up any misunderstanding.

Also that when he said he would sock me on the jaw, that was just a figure of speech and all he means was that he sometimes reads things which make him so mad he would like to sock someone on the jaw. There is nothing personal about it.

I conclude that Mr Sinatra has had a good day or else employs a very diplomatic press agent.

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Concluding: Treason In The Twentieth Century

THE SCIENTIST WHO VANISHED ON A ROMAN HOLIDAY

By NIGEL GEE

EVEN if it was late in the day, British Security overtook the treachery of Nunn May and Klaus Fuchs. But Bruno Pontecorvo was the one that got away. Because of this his defection may be considered the most damaging of the three.

Nunn May and Fuchs are proved to have given vital secrets to Russia. That was injury enough, but it probably did no more than hasten the inevitable.

Pontecorvo has not been convicted of spying, and his part in the Russian development of the atomic bomb is no more than a matter for speculation. However, whereas Fuchs and Nunn May will do no more harm to Britain in this field, Pontecorvo has not only deprived Britain of his services, he has also given them to Russia. That is the loss, for of the three Pontecorvo was the most able.

Like Fuchs, Pontecorvo was British only by naturalisation. His career had been spent in several countries. He was educated in Italy, worked in France until the German invasion drove him out, and then, after undertaking an industrial position in America, had been invited to join the Anglo-Canadian team engaged in atomic research at Chalk River, Canada.

SECURITY CHECKS

HE spent six years on this secret work before he elected to become a British citizen and senior scientific officer at Harwell in Berkshire.

Before he went to Harwell he was given three security checks, and on each occasion nothing was found to render him a bad risk. Nor in the smaller and more personal matters which elude the formal investigation did he betray himself.

Fuchs and Nunn May had been quiet, aloof and dispassionate beings. Their associates might finally have accepted that still waters can run deep.

Pontecorvo, however, disarmed such suspicion. He was gay and friendly, open-handed and even irresponsible, a dedicated and talented tennis player. He had all the human qualities which Fuchs lacked and which made him the more potentially brilliant scientist.

It came as all the greater shock to those who knew him when in October 1950 his disappearance and his subsequently implied treachery were announced.

At the end of July 1950 Pontecorvo, with his Swedish wife and his two children, set off by car for a Continental holiday. They travelled leisurely through France, Switzerland and Austria to Italy. They behaved and suffered the same vicissitudes as thousands of other families on holiday. They had car trouble, the children suffered minor ailments, and all these events were faithfully reported to their friends in England and elsewhere.

PAID IN DOLLARS

ON August 27 the Pontecorvos arrived to stay with relatives in Rome. Two days later Bruno and his wife went to the office of a Swedish airline and booked five single tickets for Stockholm. After a whispered conversation, he changed the order to four singles and one return for himself. He was asked to pay in dollars and subsequently arrived with the amount needed in the right currency.

On September 1 they flew to Stockholm, and the following day flew on to Helsinki in Finland. From there the trail goes cold, for the Finns have no further record of their movements, but it would not have been difficult for them to have passed on undetected to Russia.

The British authorities were so unsuspicious of Pontecorvo that they did not begin inquiries for three weeks. They followed the trail and subsequently satisfied themselves that Pontecorvo had gone to Russia.

They were correct, although nearly five years elapsed before the world had absolute confirmation of their theory. In March 1955 Pontecorvo's existence in Russia was formally acknowledged in the Russian press.

A COMMUNIST?

PONTECORVO'S arrival in Russia solves the most important part of the mystery, but it still leaves much to explain. Was he a Communist? Was he in fact a spy, leading a double life, as Nunn May and Fuchs had done? Did he go to Russia voluntarily, or was he "persuaded" or even kidnapped? These are still questions upon which it is only possible to speculate, to weigh probability against possibility.

The fact alone that the Pontecorvo caravan finally came to rest in Russia can leave little doubt of his sympathies. There is supporting evidence which gains added significance in the light of his defection. His parents were Jewish, and the anti-Semitic measures of the Mussolini regime had ruined the family fortunes and had driven the younger members into exile.

It does not necessarily follow that even deep hatred of Fascism makes a man automatically Communist, but it provides the soil in which Communism can grow or be grown.

Most of the Pontecorvo children in fact did not go to this opposite extreme, but one brother did, and a sister married a leading Italian Communist. Bruno Pontecorvo himself worked for some time after his exodus from Italy under a Communist professor in France.

NO PROOF

PONTECORVO was never detected in any act of betrayal, and it is fair to say that his name did not feature in the lists of traitors uncovered by the Gouzenko revelations. His treachery, if it existed, may be surmised only from the fact that once accepted to be a Communist he would place obedience to Russia above any other loyalty, and from the fact that he had every opportunity to be a traitor. Neither train of reasoning is entirely conclusive.

The American report which undertook to examine the effects of the treachery of both its own and British nationals finds an undetected leakage in information essential to the progress the Russians subsequently made. Pontecorvo, it says, may have served as the informant in this area, and it concludes that he may be regarded plausibly, after Fuchs, as the deadliest betrayer.

Finally, we have to consider why Pontecorvo fled. Was it simply in the belief that the game was up? That seems an unlikely explanation, for if he had been impelled by fear he would not have spent several weeks meandering about Southern Europe. There are quicker routes to Russia in extremities than this.

When Pontecorvo and his family set off from England at the end of July 1950, did he know then that he was not going to return? The evidence is again inconclusive either way. Enigmatic remarks made to colleagues and unaccountable actions of his wife before they left tended, in the light of later developments, to suggest his mind was already made up.

On the other hand they left their clothes, three bank accounts, admittedly not overladen, and the rest of their worldly possessions. Their correspondence from abroad to their friends was unstrained and positively implied their subsequent return at the end of the holiday.

"GOT AT"

AND before he left Pontecorvo had accepted a new post at Liverpool University. This could have been calculated deception, but it is still capable of double construction.

In answering this question we must again take into account that the holiday ran its full and openly intended course. Had it been planned when the family left England that they should go to Russia, it is unlikely his new employers would have allowed him to remain so long on the wrong side of the curtain on no better pretext than a holiday.

As it happened, the British authorities were slow to take alarm, but that could not be foreseen with any degree of assurance.

It is more likely then that he was "got at" by Communist agents in Italy, and that the decision to change sides was made on an impulse. Two reasons are possible for this decision. Either he was persuaded by purely practical considerations, or he was virtually blackmailed.

Pontecorvo had no deep roots. He was born in Italy and had worked in France, America, Canada and Britain. He was without natural loyalties, and he had never troubled greatly about the acquisition of a new nationality. He was also a tireless jobseeker, at times juggling with several prospective appointments at once. He would always be ready to listen to a better proposition.

He would also need little persuasion if he had anything such as espionage on his conscience. If Russia had greater need of him in Russia than in England, he would be invited to make the journey. If he refused, it would not be without precedent for a hint to be dropped to the British authorities about his treacherous activities. Dog eats dog, and there is some wisdom in this double-dealing. Not only is the traitor turned traitor punished, but the country which inflicts the punishment is denied his services too.

DOUBLE LOSS

RUSSIA had carried out her first atomic explosion a year before she seduced Pontecorvo. There were reports, naturally unsubstantiated, that the test had misfired, and that though the hoped for results were achieved, they were achieved prematurely, killing some of the leading native and immigrant scientists.

In that event her need for Pontecorvo would be compelling. Not only was he in touch with Western developments and progress, but he had a mind capable of highly creative work. If this is so, Pontecorvo's defection represents a major triumph for Russia and a double loss for the West.

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JOHNNY HAZARD By Frank Robbins

...this situation calls for a San Miguel

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

From Pierre Balmain's Spring/Summer collection comes this luxurious evening gown of stiff white silk ablaze with scarlet poppies. Its fitted waist billows out into a bell-shaped skirt. A Japanese-inspired obi of black silk taffeta runs from the bust to the floor.

PARIS FASHION

Take It With A Pinch Of Salt...

Says Anne Scott-James

I AM THE GIRL who loves news in fashion, who would rather buy next year's line than last year's, who adores Paris and is not scared by change.

I AM THE GIRL who, this season, says: "Take it with a very big pinch of salt. It is not a good season in Paris."

The higher waist is the news, and a raised waistline is one thing. But an Empire fancy dress is quite another pigeon, and many of the afternoon and evening dresses are just that. The chief interest they arouse is speculation as to whether the wearer is pregnant. *(One famous French mannequin is, and that may be part of the trouble.)*

There are many beautiful clothes this season, of course. But my general impression was of clothes that tried too hard to be different. That was until I saw the last Collection to be shown, Balenciaga.

Balenciaga's clothes were so simple, so perfect, so new but so un-sensational that they made everything else look strained.

(If ever I have a millionaire around, I shall not ask for diamonds or mink or a Rolls. I shall say: "Darling, buy me a Balenciaga.")

Balenciaga, too, raises the waistline in some of his clothes *(by no means all)*, but he does it quite gently. Often, just a ribbon sash two inches above the normal waist.

THE TUBE LINE
—for evening wear

When he designs an Empire evening dress, he sees that the dress partly fits the body below the bust, instead of billowing out in the sacklike style of the old fashion plates.

His dresses are narrow tunic dresses for day, full tiered dresses or narrow tubes for night.

And his suits are real suits with loose, brief little jackets that take off. So much more practical than the false jackets, especially for those who adore to wear shirts.

But I don't want to sound unsympathetic to the rest of Paris.

There were many new ideas and many pretty, desirable clothes. Summing up the whole season, these are the lines which I think matter most.

WATCH for the raised waist, but take it easy. Don't be over-anxious to make your waistline meet your bust. Often a belt worn a little higher will do the trick.

SHORTEN your skirts.

HAVE A SUIT with a short, easy jacket, a short narrow skirt.

HAVE A SUMMER DRESS with a matching bolero or chopped jacket.

LOOK AT the adorable "baby dresses" Paris makes for summer afternoons.

HAVE SHOES to match your dress, print silk for summer days, dyed satin for evening.

HAVE BIG HATS in pretty fabrics. This can't be said too often or too loud.

CAREERS
Women move up

IN Paris I met one of the top career women in France, Francoise Giroud, joint editor of the Mendes-France paper, L'Express.

I had lunch with Francoise Giroud and asked her some more serious questions about life in France.

SHE TOLD ME that she expects to see many women reach the top of their professions in 10 years' time.

There are only a few as yet, because it is only since the war that women have taken up medicine, journalism, the law.

Surprisingly there are *fewer* women working now in proportion to men than there were 50 years ago.

But then, all the working women were in menial jobs. Now the balance has shifted, and women are bursting into the professions—with success.

SHE TOLD ME that she is no feminist. "It was necessary, but it's old-fashioned now." She wears model clothes, goes to many first nights and parties, loves fashion and food.

SHE TOLD ME that, although the Collections show nothing but alarmingly luxurious clothes, the real uniform of Paris is a shirt and skirt.

On a well-to-do woman these may be expensive and beautifully made: but even the smartest women wear them.

"Who wears the negligees and the terrific afternoon clothes?" I asked. She said: "I simply don't know."

AND SHE TOLD ME that she is desperately depressed with the state of France. So much so that she has sent her son to school in Switzerland because she dislikes the atmosphere of the Paris schools.

"France is decadent," is a phrase you hear so often in Paris that it has become a melancholy cliche.

WHAT FOOD!
—for a family

IF you want marvellous food in France for a reasonable price, go where the French go for their Sunday blow-out.

Go to one of the check-tablecloth restaurants where the whole family sits down to a three-hour guzzle, from grandma, with her napkin tucked into her ample black satin bosom, down to the tot in a black beret whose face just clears the table and whose tie gets into the gravy. I had such a meal in the *Boule d'Or*, in a very slummy quarter near the Gare de Lyon. *(Imagine going for a gastronomic pilgrimage to St Pancras or Waterloo.)*

The *Boule d'Or* is run by a woman, stout, charming, comfortable Mamade Chambrette, who knows just about all there is to know about food and wine.

Her husband is the chef, but madame manages the restaurant and the money bags.

She serves no *specialite de la maison*.

"There are over 200 classic French dishes," she said, "and if you can do even half of them perfectly, it should be enough.

"However, we are a little bit proud of our sauces here, and I recommend you to try the Sole au Vermouth."

This was a sole in one of the best (and strongest) wine sauces I ever tasted. Madame Chambrette let me go into the kitchen, which twinkled with copper saucepans, and watch it being cooked.

When I say that the *Boule d'Or* is cheap, I mean that a superb meal costs about 30s. a head. But I assure you that this is very cheap for Paris, where the inflation is so alarming that it makes our version seem like a mild puff of breeze.

SOLE AU VERMOUTH
(four people)

Lay eight fillets of sole side by side in a wide flame-proof dish, just cover with dry vermouth, and poach. When cooked, take out the fillets and keep hot.

Reduce the vermouth in the dish to a jelly, then turn the flame very low and stir in ¼lb. butter, then four egg yolks. Do not let the sauce come near boiling point.

When of a thick, creamy consistency, pour over the fish and serve.

Not an economy dish, I admit, but wonderful for a celebration.

NEW IDOL
—in long hair

OVER on the Left Bank the students have a new idol. No more nibbled hairdo's after Leslie Caron. Now it's Brigitte Bardot with the provocative smile and waist-length hair.

I talked to Brigitte Bardot—who is a naughty little minx, and no mistake — while she was being made up at the film studio. She managed to look ravishingly pretty in a blue wool dressing-gown and a schoolgirl plait.

SHE came two hours late to the set which few stars dare do. *(The time passed quickly waiting for Bardot because the people in the studio were so eccentric. My favourite was a bearded man in a fur fabric smock who was interviewing some Swedes for bit parts. I nearly landed a job as an extra myself.)*

SHE seems charmed at the struggles of all the young girls in Paris to grow their hair from a *few* inches to a couple of feet. "So silly to have cut it," she said.

SHE has played mostly light comedy parts, but loves to have a go at drama too.

"I see myself," she said engagingly, "as a *femme fatale*."

Which means that half the pretty girls in France will copy her, and the new *femme fatale* is the coming 1956.

"LOOK LIKE A LADY" ADVISES DESIGNER

Three Rules For Good Dressing

By JEAN WISEMAN

"WHAT is it that men most desire to see in a woman's appearance?" According to Helen Rose, head designer at the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios for more than 20 years, the menfolk want their women to look ladylike!

"They like prettiness more than elegance or chic," Miss Rose told me, "and if only women knew it, they just can't go wrong in black, white or red."

Miss Rose knows what she is talking about. She has designed film and private wardrobes for some of the world's loveliest women including Elizabeth Taylor, Lana Turner, Ava Gardner and Greer Garson.

"The 'sexy' look has little to do with clothes," thinks Miss Rose. "You just have or haven't got it. It's not a cleavage neckline—Lana Turner looks as exciting in a high-necked Sloppy Joe sweater. With her, it's a tongue-in-the-cheek sense of humour plus tremendous prettiness."

• •

The film camera can't lie—in fact it magnifies every little detail a thousandfold, so the woman who designs and supervises the largest wardrobe in the world, pays as much attention to undergarments as she does to outer clothes. Zips must be concealed and are usually at the front, since a star with bad posture will reveal the back zip as she moves. Seams have to be planned and placed carefully. Fit is everything.

And although great designers are an inspiration for jewellery and accessories, their lines cannot be followed since they may date before the film is finished.

What happens to the fabulous wardrobes when the films are over? Some are given to the stars as "special occasion" presents. Period costumes are used again. Some dresses are loaned out and others may be used for a black and white secondary film.

• •

Miss Rose is so devoted to her work that she postponed her European tour in order to design some 26 outfits for Grace Kelly to wear in the film "The Swan." Set in the 1910 era, the fashions are not unlike those of the present moment with high Empire bustlines and slim skirts. "It's such a romantic film," sighed Miss Rose, "And Grace looks exactly like a painting—I think her ice-cream-soda tweed riding habit will definitely start a trend. This is the ladylike look indeed . . . the feminine look that every woman should work for."

For herself, Miss Rose concentrates on an interchangeable wardrobe, the minimum for travel and lots of black.

"Have the years established her own rules for good dressing?" "Yes, I should say that they have," said Miss Rose. "I have only three rules, first and foremost, simplicity. Next, femininity and, finally, line."

London Express Service

★

FOR THE SUNSHINE PARADE

The Foreign Legion inspires Paris. Result is a glamour hat for women planning to bask in this year's summer sunshine.

Designed by Genevieve Fath, it is made of straw the colour of desert sand. The deep crown is trimmed with black silk ribbon and black-spotted white muslin falls from the shady brim.

★

DRY SKIN TREATMENT

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

DRY skin is a common winter complaint.

Not only is this due to the relative low humidity, but also to the fact that your circulation is somewhat slowed by the cold.

Frequent and prolonged bathing in hot water, a common winter practice for many of us, might also lead to dryness of the skin.

ALKALINE SOAPS

Too frequent use of alkaline soaps and detergents can be a contributing factor, too. This is especially true of homemakers whose daily chores require great use of water, strong soaps and detergents.

The skin dryness may vary from only a slight, uncomfortable feeling to annoying roughness. Sometimes your finger tips or nails may be involved, with resulting hangnails or slight cracks in the skin. Your nails may become coarse and easily broken.

Dry skin may make you more susceptible to bacterial infection, sunburn and certain chemicals and other irritants.

To help clear up the condition, it's probably a good idea to avoid soap and water as much as possible. Sponge baths are usually preferable to regular tub baths or showers.

CHAFED HANDS

As for your nails, try applying castor oil. For chafed hands, you can apply olive oil or toilet lanolin each night before bedtime, wearing cotton gloves to protect pillowcases and bed linens.

In addition to these measures, your physician might decide your case calls for administration of vitamin A, or topical ... taken internally.

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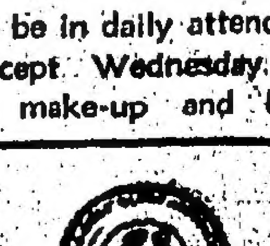

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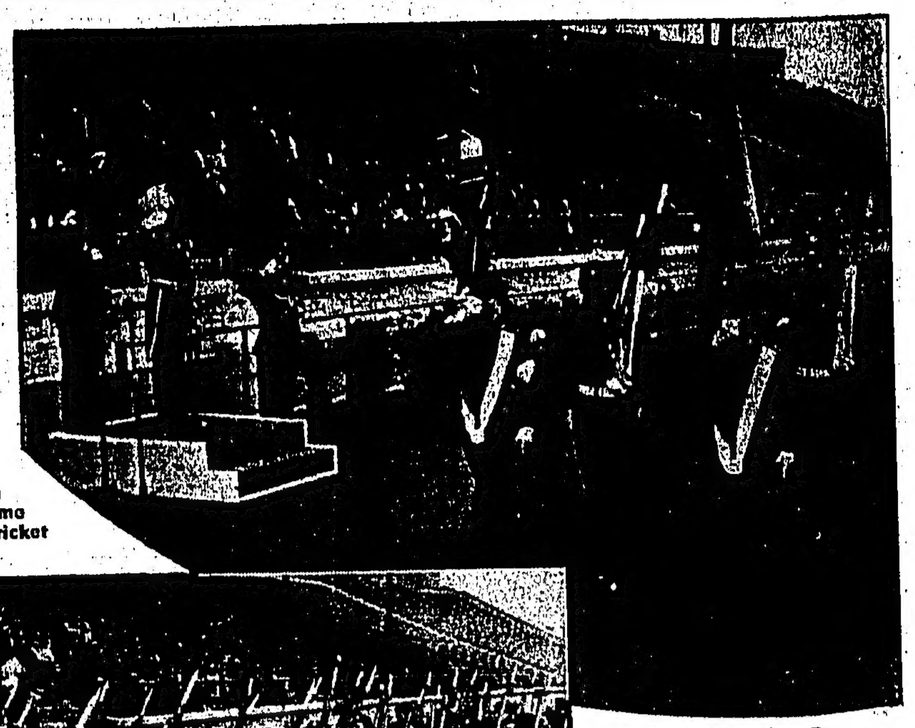
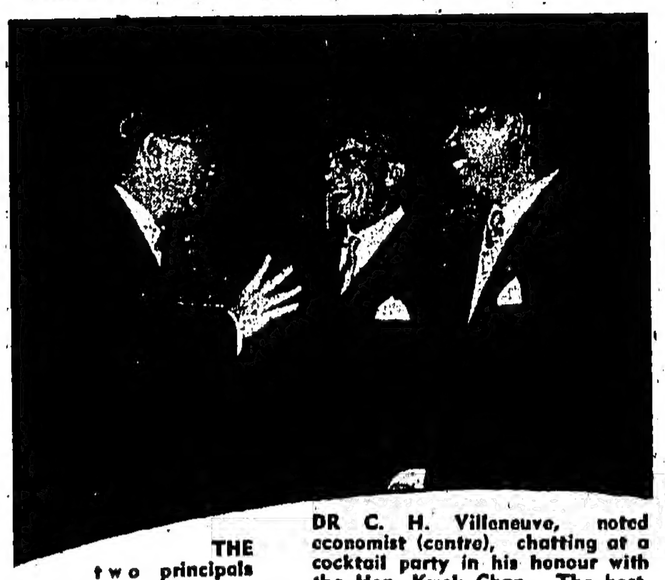
SOAPY WATER IS GOOD FOR PLANTS: USE BATH SURPLUS IN THE GARDEN.

WATER IS PRECIOUS

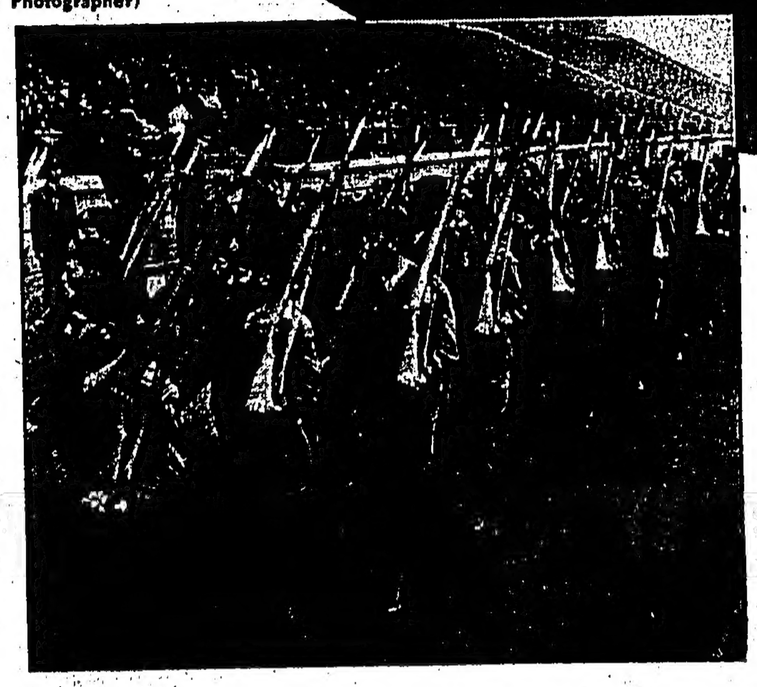
LEFT: Geoffrey Lloyd (with bag), former Minister of Fuel and Power, arriving at Kai Tak Terminal to catch his plane for Singapore after his short visit here. (Staff Photographer)

ROYAL Hongkong Defence Force cricketers trounced the Chopsticks, a Services officers' eleven, in a friendly game played last Sunday at the Hongkong Cricket Club. (Staff Photographer)





DR C. H. Villeneuve, noted economist (centre), chatting at a cocktail party in his honour with the Hon. Kwok Chan. The host, Mr Iskandar Ishaq, Indonesian Consul-General, is on the right. (Staff Photographer)



HIS Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, inspected the Royal Hongkong Defence Force and took the salute at the annual review last Sunday. For the first time, the parade was held in the new Hongkong Stadium at Sookunpoo, and all units of the Force, including the three women's services, were represented. Above: The Governor, who is Honorary Commandant General of the Force, salutes the Colours of the Hongkong Regiment. Ensigns to the Colours are Lt P.C.S. Doveson and Lt D. E. D'Almada Remedios. Left: Part of the Regiment passing the reviewing stand. (Staff Photographer)

THE two principals of "Lady Precious Stream," Mr Ng Chor-fan and Miss Mui Yee, with the author of the play, Prof. S. I. Hsiung, who directed a Cantonese version presented at the Lee Theatre, below. (Staff Photographer)

LEFT: On the steps of St Teresa's Church, where they were married last Sunday, Mr and Mrs Dick Chong and their attendants pose for photographs. The bride was Miss Constance Clare Wong. The newlyweds are spending their honeymoon in Vancouver. (Staff Photographer)

THE 80th birthday of Pope Pius XII was celebrated by Hongkong Catholics last Sunday at a special Mass and Te Deum at the Catholic Cathedral. Above: At the reception following, the Bishop, Monsignor Lawrence Bianchi, greeting the Hon. M. J. Hogan, Chief Justice, and Mrs Hogan. (Staff Photographer)

THE idol of the pony-tail set, film star Marlon Brando paid a flying visit to Hongkong this week, and was agreeably struck by the consideration shown by his local fans. Nonetheless, he was followed by admiring crowds wherever he went. Pictures were taken at the press conference he gave at the Repulse Bay Hotel. (Staff Photographer)

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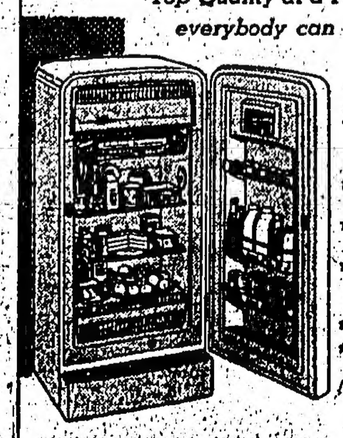

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CHILDREN of St Christopher's Home, Tolpo, entertaining visitors during the open day last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)

FRIENDS of Mr and Mrs Gordon Boyce at the christening of their son, Paul Graham, which took place at St John's Cathedral.

IN the parts of Othello and Desdemona in the Hongkong Stage Club production of Shakespeare's "Othello" are David Jones and Jane Somersall. The play is being repeated tonight at the Lee Theatre.

THE Philippine delegation to the SEATO conference went home this week via Hongkong. The leader was Mr Carlos P. Garcia, Vice-President and Foreign Minister. Picture on left above shows him garlanded on arrival. With him are the Philippine Consul, Mr P.F. Llamas, and Mr P.G. Dalton, Political Adviser to the Hongkong Government. Above: He chats with Filipino residents at a party in his honour. (Staff Photographer)

THE 10 members of the Hongkong branch of the Old Chiltonian Society at their annual dinner held at the RHKDF Officers' Mess. The school was founded in 1841. (Willie's)

●

BELOW: Scene on the dance floor at the Reel Club's annual dinner dance at the Peninsula Hotel. (Staff Photographer)

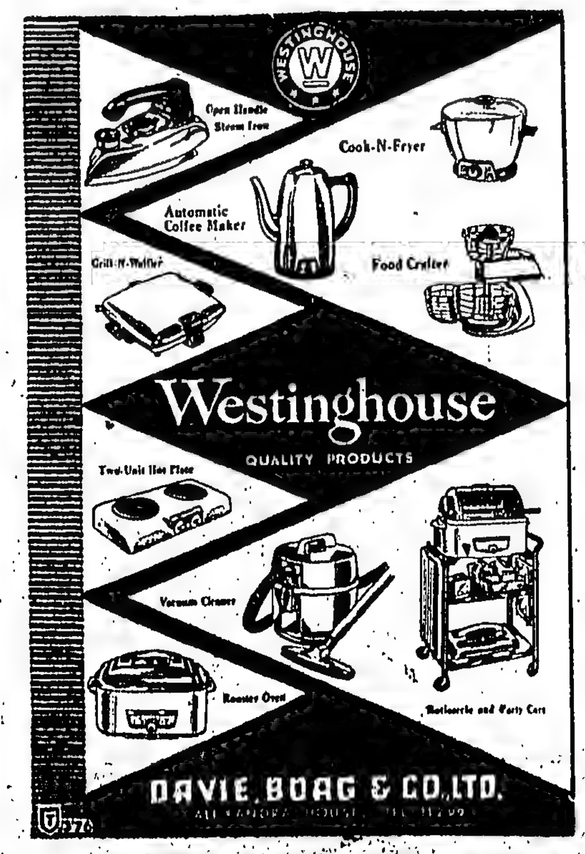
WEDDING at the Registry of Mr George Henry Robson and Miss Cecilia Ann Woo. (Staff Photographer)

MR F. W. Jones (fifth from left in second row) celebrated his 21st birthday on Tuesday at the home of his aunt, Mrs G.H.A. Morris. (Mainland)

TRUMPETERS of the 7th Hussars sounding a fanfare at the opening of the annual fete of All Souls' Church, Sek Kong. (Staff Photographer)

●

BELOW: Arrival of the 1/10 Princess Mary's Own Gurkha Rifles from Malaya. Johnny Gurkha brought his family with him, and the camera caught a proud father with his charming chokri. Extreme right: Lt-Col D.D.M. McCready, CO of the Battalion. (Staff Photographer)



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Knit While You Relax

CLASSIC TWIN SET

MATERIALS: 14 ozs. Lister's Lavenda 3 ply. Pair each needles Nos. 13 and 10. 8 Buttons for Jumper. 8 Buttons for Cardigan. 1¼ yards Pel r-sham ribbon. 5 Safety Pins.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit 34-36 ins. Bust measurement Length from shoulder, 19½ ins. Length of undersleeve seam Short, 5½ ins., Long, 17½ ins.

TENSION: 7½ sts and 10 rows equal one inch (No 10 needles).

ABBREVIATIONS: K.—Knit; P.—Purl; Sts.—Stitches, Ins.—Inches; Tog.—Together; St.st.—Stocking st which is the smooth side of one row knit, one row purl; SKPO—Slip one, knit one, pass slipped st over, K2IN—Knit twice into st., i.e. into front and then into back of st., Dec.—Decrease, Inc.—Increase, Rep.—Repeat; beg Beginning.

CARDIGAN

Back

Using No 13 needles, cast on 129 sts.

1st row: P1, K1, rep from * ending P1

2nd row: * K1, P1, rep from * ending K1

Rep these 2 rows until work measures 4 ins., finishing after a 2nd row. Change to No 10 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) until work measures 11 ins.

Shape Raglan

Cast off 6 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows.

Next row: K2, SKPO, knit to last 4 sts., K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, purl to last 2 sts., K2.

Rep last 2 rows until 77 sts remain. **

Next row: K2, SKPO, (P1, K1) thirty-four times, P1, K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, * P1, K1, rep. from * to last 3 sts., P1, K2. ***

Continue in rib, dec. at each side of Raglan, until 31 sts remain. Leave these sts. on a spare needle.

Right Front

Using No 13 needles, cast on 66 sts.

1st row: K10, * P1, K1, rep. from * to end.

2nd row: * P1, K1, rep. from * to last 10 sts., P10.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows once more.

5th row (Make buttonhole) K4, cast off 2 sts., K3, * P1, K1 rep. from * to end.

6th row: Rib to last 6 sts., P4, cast on 2 sts., purl to end.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows, making further buttonholes as before 2¾ ins. from base of previous buttonhole until welt measures 4 ins., finishing after a 2nd row. Change to No. 10 needles, and still making buttonholes as before:

1st row: K10, P1, knit to end.

2nd row: Purl to last 11 sts., K1, P10.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows once more.

5th row: K10, P1, K19, K2IN, knit to last 2 sts., K2IN, K1.

6th row: Purl to last 11 sts., K1, P10.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows once more. **** Still making buttonholes as before, rep. last 4 rows until there are 80 sts. on needle. Continue on these sts., inc. one st at **Side Edge only** on every 8th row until 88 sts. are on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 11 ins. ****

Shape Raglan

Commencing at opposite edge to border and still making buttonholes as before:

Next row: Cast off 6 sts., purl to last 11 sts., K1, P10.

Next row: K10, P1, knit to last 4 sts., K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, purl to last 11 sts., K1, P10

Rep. these 2 rows until 59 sts. remain.

Next row: K10, (P1, K1) twenty-two times, P1, K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, P1, rib to last 11 sts., K1, P10.

Continue to dec. on alternate rows until 44 sts. remain, when 7 buttonholes should have been worked.

Next row (Wrong side facing): K2, P1, rib to last 20 sts., slip these sts. onto a safety pin.

Now work in pattern on remaining sts dec. one st. at Neck Edge on every row and Raglan on alternate rows as before until 1 st. remains. Fasten off.

Left Front

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 66 sts.

1st row: * K1, P1, rep. from * to last 10 sts., K10.

2nd row: P10, * K1, P1, rep. from * to end.

Rep. these 2 rows until work measures 4 ins., finishing after a 2nd row.

Change to No. 10 needles.

1st row: Knit to last 11 sts., P1, K10.

2nd row: P10, K1, purl to end.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows once more.

5th row: K1, K2IN, knit to last 31 sts., K2IN, K19, P1, K10.

6th row: As 2nd row.

Rep. 1st and 2nd rows once more.

Work as Right Front from **** to **** omitting buttonholes.

Shape Raglan

Commencing at opposite edge to border:

Next row: Cast off 6 sts., knit to last 11 sts., P1, K10.

Next row: P10, K1, purl to end.

Next row: K2, SKPO, knit to to last 11 sts., P1, K10.

Next row: P10, K1, purl to last 2 sts., K2.

Rep. last 2 rows until 59 sts. remain.

Next row: K2, SKPO, (P1, K1) twenty-two times, P1, K10.

Next row: P10, K1, rib to last 3 sts., P1, K2.

Continue to dec. on alternate rows until 44 sts. remain.

Next row (Wrong side facing): P10, K1, rib 9, slip these 20 sts. onto a safety pin, rib to last 3 sts., P1 K2.

Now work in pattern on remaining sts., dec. one st. at Neck Edge on every row and Raglan on alternate rows as before, until 1 st. remains. Fasten off.

Sleeves

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 67 sts. and work in rib as Back for 3 ins. Change to No. 10 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) inc. one st. at each end of 5th and every following 6th row until 101 sts. are on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 17½ ins.

Shape Head

Cast off 6 sts. at beg. of next 2 rows.

Next row: K2, SKPO, knit to last 4 sts., K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, purl to last 2 sts., K2.

Rep. last 2 rows until 49 sts. remain.

Next row: K2, SKPO, (P1, K1) twenty times, P1, K2 tog., K2.

Next row: K2, * P1, K1, rep. from * to last 3 sts., P1, K2.

Continue in rib, dec. at each end of Raglan until 3 sts. remain. Leave these sts. on a safety pin.

Neckband

Join Raglan seams. With right side of work facing and commencing at Right Front Edge, rejoin wool and using No. 13 needles, K10, (P1, K1) five times, across sts. on safety pin; pick up and knit 27 sts. to right shoulder; K1, P2tog. across 3 sts. of sleeve; (K1, P1) fifteen times, K1 across sts. at back of neck; P2tog., K1 across 3 sts. of Left Sleeve; pick up and knit 27 sts. to Left Front; (K1, P1) five times, K10 across sts. on safety pin. (129 sts.).

1st row: P10, * K1, P1, rep. from * to last 11 sts., K1, P10.

2nd row: K10, * P1, K1, rep. from * to last 11 sts., P1, K10.

Rep. last 2 rows twice more, then 1st row once more.

8th row: K4, cast off 2 sts., K3, * P1, K1, rep. from * to last 11 sts., P1, K10.

9th row: P10, rib to last 8 sts., P4, cast on 2 sts., P4.

Rep. 2nd row once more, then 1st row once. Cast off loosely in pattern.

JUMPER

Back

Work as Cardigan Back as far as ** (77 sts.).

1st row: K2, SKPO, (P1, K1) sixteen times, K5, turn

2nd row: K5, rib to last 3 sts., P1, K2.

3rd row: K2, SKPO, rib to last 5 sts., K5.

4th row: As 2nd row.

Rib 3rd and 4th rows three times more.

11th row: K2, SKPO, rib to last 5 sts., K1, M1, K2tog., K2.

12th row: As 2nd row:

Rep. 3rd-12th rows three times more, then 3rd and 4th rows twice more. Leave these 18 sts. on a safety pin. Return to remaining sts. and rejoin wool at centre.

1st row: Cast on 4 sts., (K1, P1) sixteen times, K2tog., K2.

Work to match first side, omitting buttonholes.

Front

Work as Cardigan Back as far as ***.

Continue in rib, dec. at each end of Raglan until 57 sts. remain.

Shape Neck (Right side facing)

Next row: K2, SKPO, rib 17, turn.

Continue on these sts., still shaping Raglan, and at the same time, dec. one st. at Neck Edge on 2nd and alternate rows until 6 sts. remain. Continue shaping Raglan as before, keeping Neck Edge straight until 1 st. remains. Fasten off.

Return to remaining sts. slip next 15 sts. onto a safety pin, rejoin wool, and rib to last 4 sts., K2 tog., K2.

Work to match first side.

Short Sleeves

Using No. 13 needles, cast on 83 sts. and work in rib as Cardigan Back for one inch.

Change to No. 10 needles and st.st. (1st row—knit) inc. one st. at each end of 3rd and every following 4th row until there are 101 sts. on needle. Continue on these sts. until work measures 5½ ins.

Shape Head

As long sleeves.

Neckband

Join Raglan seams. With right side of work facing and commencing at left hand side of back opening, rejoin wool and using No. 13 needles, (P1, K1) nine times across 18 sts. on safety pin; P2 tog., K1 across 3 sleeve sts.; pick up and knit 29 sts. down to sts. on safety pin at centre front; (K1, P1) seven times, K1 across these 15 sts.; pick up and knit 29 sts. to sts. on safety pin at sleeve; K1, P2 tog. across these 3 sts.; (K1, P1) nine times across 18 sts. at back of neck. (113 sts.).

Work 11 rows in rib, making a further buttonhole as before on the 8th row. Cast off in rib.

To Make Up

Pin out and press each piece on wrong side under a damp cloth, avoiding ribbed welts.

Jumper: Join side and sleeve seams. Sew 6 cast on sts. in position at back opening. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press seams.

Cardigan: Join side and sleeve seams. Face front band with petersham ribbon. Cut buttonholes in petersham to match buttonholes. Buttonhole round buttonholes. Sew on buttons to correspond with buttonholes. Press seams.

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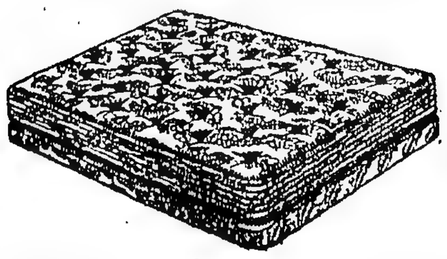

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HONGKONG

Doily With Simple Pattern

MATERIALS: Coats Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm.). 2 balls selected colour. Milwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Slack workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½).

TENSION: First 4 rows—1¾ in. (4.4 cm.) in diameter.

MEASUREMENTS: 13½ in. (34.3 cm.) in diameter.

ABBREVIATIONS: Ch—chain; dc—double crochet; hlf tr—half treble; tr—treble; dbl tr—double treble; sp—space; st—stitch; ss—slip stitch.

DIRECTIONS

Commence with 18 ch, join with 1 ss to form a ring.

1st Row: 3 ch, 35 tr into ring, join with 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

2nd Row: 2 ch, (1 hlf tr into next tr) all round, join with 1 ss into 2nd of 2 ch.

3rd Row: 3 ch, 1 tr into same place as ss, (2 tr into next hlf tr) all round, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch (72 sts).

4th Row: 2 ch, (1 hlf tr into next tr) all round, 1 ss into 2nd of 2 ch.

5th Row: 1 dc into same place as ss, * 3 ch, miss next hlf tr, 1 dc into next hlf tr; repeat from * all round (36 loops), join with 1 ss into first dc.

6th Row: * 2 dc into next loop, 5 ch, 1 dc into 4th ch from hook, (picot made), 2 dc into same loop; repeat from * all round, join with 1 ss into first dc.

7th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 sts of picot, 4 ch, leaving last loop of each on hook work 2 dbl tr into first picot, thread over and draw through all loops on hook (dbl tr cluster made), * 9 ch, 1 dc into 4th ch from hook (picot made), 4 ch, a 3 dbl tr cluster into next picot; repeat from * all round, omitting a cluster at end of last repeat, 1 ss into tip of first cluster.

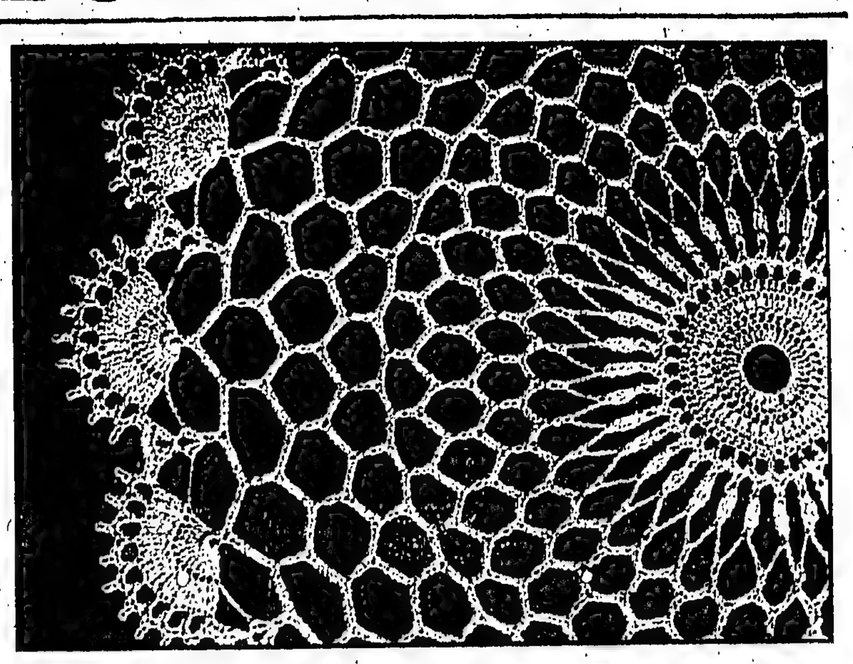
8th Row: 1 ss into each of next 4 ch, * 1 dc into next picot, 6 ch; repeat from * all round; 1 ss into first dc.

9th Row: Into each sp work 3 dc 1 picot and 3 dc, join with 1 ss into first dc.

10th Row: 1 ss into each of next 2 dc, * 1 dc into next picot, 7 ch; repeat from * all round, 1 ss into first dc.

11th Row: Into each sp work 4 dc picot and 4 dc, join with 1 ss into first dc.

12th Row: 1 ss into each of next 4 dc, * 1 dc into next picot, 8 ch; repeat from * all round, 1 ss into first dc.



13th Row: Into each sp work 5 dc picot and 5 dc, join with 1 ss into first dc.

14th and 15th Rows: As 12th and 13th rows.

16th Row: As 12th row working 9 ch sps instead of 8 ch.

17th Row: As 13th row working 9 dc into each 9 ch sp.

18th to 21st Row: As 12th and 13th rows increasing 1 st on each ch sp every alternate row and increasing 1 dc on each side of picot on every alternate row.

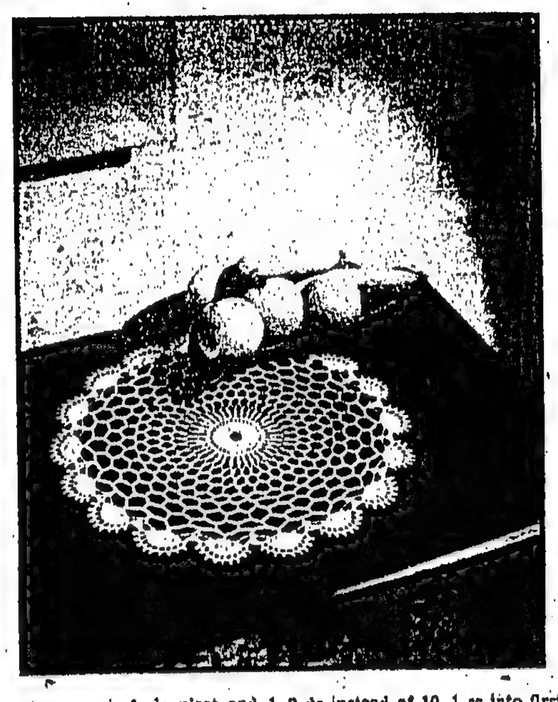
Edging

22nd Row: 1 ss into each of next 10 sts, 3 ch, 1 tr into first picot, 2 ch, 2 tr into same picot, * 6 ch, 14 dbl tr into next picot, 6 ch, into next picot work 2 tr 2 ch and 2 tr; repeat from * omitting 2 tr 2 ch and 2 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

23rd Row: 1 ss into next st, 1 dc into first 2 ch sp, 3 ch, 1 tr 2 ch and 2 tr into same sp, * 3 ch, 2 dbl tr into each of next 14 dbl tr, 3 ch, 2 tr 2 ch and 2 tr into next 2 ch sp; repeat from * omitting 2 tr 2 ch and 2 tr at end of last repeat, 1 ss into 3rd of 3 ch.

24th Row: 1 dc into same place as last ss, * 1 dc into next tr, 2 dc into 2 ch sp, 1 dc into each of next 2 tr, 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 1 dc into next dbl tr, (5 ch, miss 2 dbl tr, 1 dc into next dbl tr) 9 times, 2 dc into next 3 ch sp, 1 dc into next tr; repeat from * all round omitting 1 dc at end of last repeat, 1 ss into first dc.

25th Row: 1 dc into each of next 8 dc, * miss next dc, (into next sp work 1 dc picot and 1 2 dc instead of 10, 1 ss into first dc) 9 times, miss next dc, 1 dc into each of next 10 dc; repeat from * ending last repeat with 1 dc. Fasten off. Damp and press.



High Protein Content In Low-Cost Sardines

By Ida Bailey Allen

"LOOK, Chef!" I exclaimed. "See that big hero sandwich the counterman just put together? It's made with sardines, five of them—a whole canful. Let's see what the customer buys to eat with it."

We watched the rugged man in shirt sleeves as he pushed his tray along the cafeteria tray-way. He added a raw vegetable salad and a tall glass of citrus juice

"Perfect complements to the rich flavour of the sardines," observed the Chef.

"And he has a well-balanced luncheon, too. For a tin of sardines, when drained from the oil, contains as much protein as a big serving of meat, yet they are very inexpensive."

"As a Chef, I also approve of sardines as an opening course—drained from the oil, well-chilled and served on tomato slices or a wedge of lettuce, with a sprinkle of pickle relish and a garnish of lemon twists."

"And as a really hungry home economist, Chef," I replied, "I approve of a sardine hero sandwich for lunch this very minute."

Sardine Hero Sandwiches: For each person, cut a long crusty roll or small loaf of crusty bread lengthwise in half.

Spread with mustard-butter. Top one-half with lettuce and the contents 1 tin sardines, chilled and well-drained. Garnish of thin lemon slices.

Top the other half with lettuce, sliced tomato and raw onion rings seasoned with salt and pepper. Serve with plenty of vegetable nibblers.

DINNER

Sardines on Lettuce
Lemon Wedges
Onion-Baked Lamb Chops
Baked Halved Potatoes
Baked Squash
Apple Bread-and-Butter Custard
Hot or Iced Coffee or Tea Milk

All Measurements Are Level. Recipes Proportioned to Serve 4 to 6

Dinner Routine: Prepare apple custard and put in a 275° F. oven. Put in the halved potatoes and the chops, seasoned and topped with a minced onion.

Peel and dice 2 lbs. squash, put in a casserole. Add 1 tsp. each salt and sugar and ¼ tsp. monosodium glutamate, 1 tbsp. butter or margarine and ½ c. water. Cover and put to bake.

The entire meal should be ready within 40 min.

Apple Bread-and-Butter Custard: In a double-boiler, scald 1 pt. milk with the grated rind ¼ lemon. Then, stir in 1½ tbsp. cornstarch blended with ¼ tsp. salt and 2 tbsp. additional milk or water. Stir-cook 3 min..

Next, beat 3 eggs until frothy. Add ½ c. sugar, ½ tbsp. lemon juice and 1 c. coarse-grated peeled tart apple.

Transfer to a deep pie plate. Cover the top with small squares buttered or margarined enriched bread; dust with 1 extra tablespoon sugar. Bake in a moderate oven, 350°-375° F. about 35 min. or until a knife, when inserted near the centre, comes out clean and the topping is golden brown. Serve warm or cold.

Sardines serve as the opening course of a well-balanced luncheon with vegetable nibblers, fresh fruit, citrus juice.

Dinner Routine: Prepare apple custard and put in a 275° F.

TRICK OF THE CHEF

Add a minced butter-sauteed onion when preparing casserole of squash.

TRAINING THE FIDGETER

By GARRY C. MYERS, Ph. D.

THE child who is mentally retarded has a relatively short attention span. It's hard to keep him concentrating for prolonged periods. He is easily distracted, but so also are many children of average, even superior, mental ability. Ever so many parents and teachers write me of such a child.

You may know a bright child of two, three or four, who won't be still and quiet long enough to listen while you read to him. Another lot may wriggle, move about constantly, manipulate toys or stand on his head while hearing what you read. The latter type is rather easy to help. Just close the book and put it away the moment he won't be reasonably still and quiet. His deep interest will encourage self-disciplino in him, then.

But until the child has acquired such interest in listening, you have the problem first of capturing this interest. It may mean a long programme of cultivating a less active and exciting day for him, in a more calm and comfortable family atmosphere, with quieter voices, fewer exposures to exciting programme on the air.

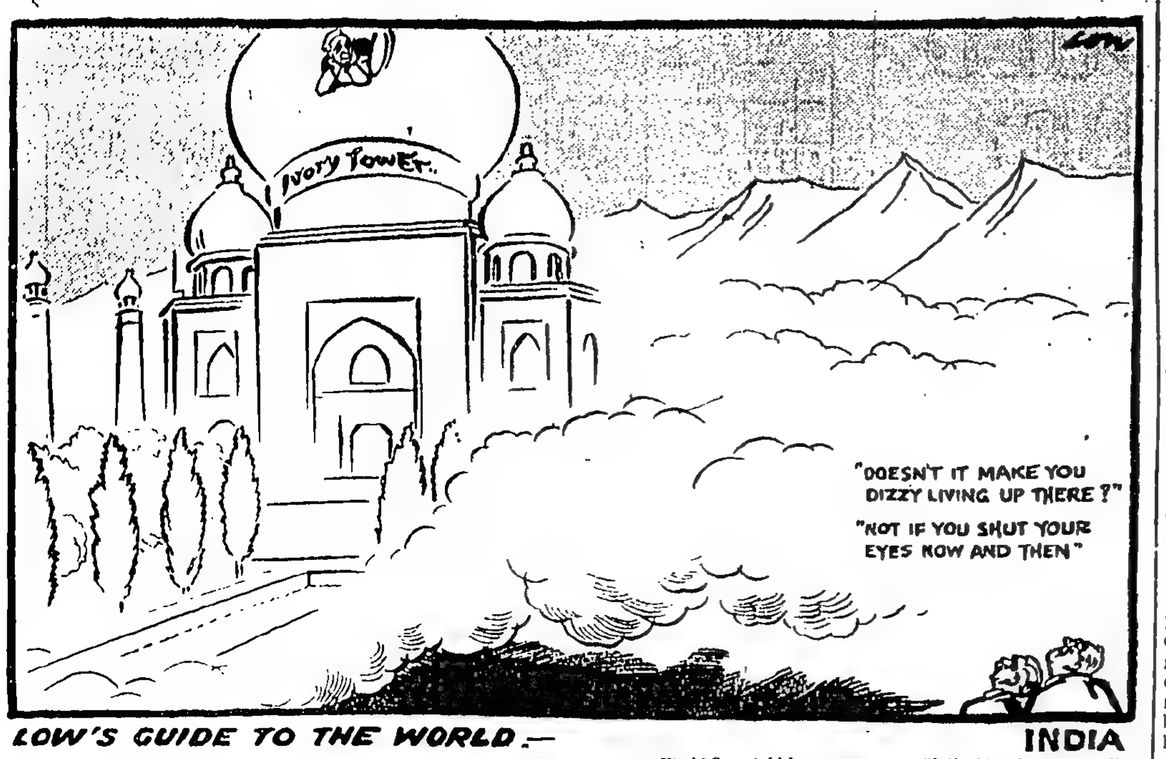
• •

If, by and by, you can capture the attention of this child with a picture nursery rhyme or story, he might pause to look at it for a few moments. Then read a sentence or two about it. Repeat this routine from time to time, and his attention span for listening will improve.

Unfortunately, many a teacher, perplexed with the wool-gathering child at school, will write or tell his mother about his lack of concentration, implying that with commands or punishments at home this child should grow more attentive at school.

It's doubtful if a teacher should so inform a parent without suggesting a long-time constructive home programme for helping him—reading to him, being sure to have his attention when requesting or commanding him to do something there, holding him to prompt and reasonable completion of some regular chores he is able to do well, and building more calm ways in him at home in a happy, comfortable family atmosphere.

At school or while at a lesson at home, this child needs most of all to enjoy success when he is supposed to pay attention. As he succeeds more, he will concentrate better. This means he must be set to learn nothing too hard for him or too easy to challenge his effort.



LOW'S GUIDE TO THE WORLD.— INDIA

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DO THE RULES PROVIDE FOR A CASE LIKE THIS?

Eisenhower's Health Sets A Problem?

By DONALD LUDLOW

NO matter how fit President Eisenhower feels himself to be for a second term in the White House, his health will not only be a major issue of the coming political campaign but is almost certain to lead to a vital change in the Constitution.

For weeks now — and particularly under the spur of the doctor's report which gave Ike a "fit for duty" certificate with the bluntness of an army medical board—an argument has been raging at the highest political levels.

The question is: Ike feels fine *now* but five more years is a long time to look ahead....

What happens if he *does* have another heart attack, or some serious illness, or loss of powers?

The Constitution provides for the succession in the event of the President's death. But nothing deals satisfactorily with....

1.—The President's right to delegate powers to individuals who may be beyond Congress questioning;

2.—Who decides what to do if the President is unable to carry on.

ABSTRUSE POINTS

Much of the wrangling, involving as it does the most abstruse points of Constitutional law, is way above the head of the man-in-the-street.

But that is not to say he is not conscious of the existence of the problem—but he has it in personality.

As my taxi-driver said as we drove down to the White House:—

"I guess I'll vote for him. But if he gets sick again, who will run the show? Maybe my vote will really be a vote for Nixon, or some other Vice-President and I wouldn't care for that, though I'm a good Republican."

Again, too, there is that craggy, tight-lipped little man Sherman Adams, assistant to the President, who from the moment Ike was struck down in Denver has wielded immense powers behind the scenes.

Nobody has ever questioned the good faith and character of the tough, 55-year-old former Governor of New Hampshire. But Congress resents him, and not merely because of his abrasive tongue.

WATCHDOG

REASON: he is an appointee and is accountable to no one save the President himself. Ike, like any good general, has always had a tough "No"-man at his side. At Supreme Headquarters during the war it was General Walter Bedell Smith.

At NATO it was General Al Gruenther. Now Adams.

Nobody minded when the President was in full command; if his work could be lightened by a good watchdog so much the better.

But at Denver, Congress began to get the impression—with a good deal of justification—that watchdog Adams was bossing the whole house as well as his own kennel.

With Press Secretary James Hagerty, Adams set up what amounted to "government by staff officers" — acceptable enough for an emergency of a week or so but not for a long period.

And it was three months before Ike got back into even easy harness, let alone assumed a full task load.

Even Vice-President Nixon, shrewd and ambitious young politician that he is, was pushed into the background by the little grey-haired Adams.

So now politicians are asking: Will Ike want Adams and Nixon again?

Ike never fails to praise Nixon. He calls him the "most able Vice-President this country has ever had."

But Nixon is not popular, despite his energy and hard work.

The public still remembers the 1952 rumpus over his expense fund. He took his case to the country in a $75,000 radio and TV broadcast. He cleared things up but it was an unhappy occasion.

NO HELP

DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER is keenly aware that his political opponent will now hammer away on the theme:—

"Do we want a sick man in the White House?"

He would like the Constitution changed to remove some burdens from his shoulders. Throughout the long days of his decision he has wished that there were some authority to which he could turn for guidance or support.

But not even Congress could help him. Only he could determine his answer.

The Founding Fathers, when they wrote the Constitution, seem to have forgotten that Presidents fall ill, like other men.

They never decided: WHO shall say whether a President is unable to discharge the powers and duties of his office? WHEN does the office become vacant? TO WHAT does the Vice-President succeed when the President is disabled, is removed, or has died—to the powers and duties of the office or to the office itself?

The Constitution merely says that the Vice-President shall carry on "until the disability be removed or a new President is elected," but it does not say whether this shall be the next presidential election or a special election to be called by Congress.

SO FRANK

POLITICIANS have not forgotten Harry Truman's jump to power on the death of Franklin Roosevelt. Nor have they forgotten that when President Wilson was stricken with paralysis in 1919, it was Mrs Wilson and his secretary Joe Tumulty who ruled America.

Ike is being frank about his health—frank to a point that must make more selfish Republican leaders wince.

But nobody really believes it will hurt him when the campaign gets into full swing. In fact it will probably make America like Ike even more.

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DON'T WASTE WATER

HE'S NO PALMERSTON, BUT

HE'S THE RIGHT MAN FOR HIS JOB TODAY

By LES ARMOUR

FROM Palmerston to Curzon, British Foreign Secretaries were masters of the world. They did not always get their way. But, when they spoke, the world trembled.

From MacDonald to Eden, Britain's Foreign Secretaries struggled to hold onto some of the old power.

John Selwyn Brooke Lloyd has no illusions. Had he been living in the days of Palmerston he would never have been Foreign Secretary. Nor would he have been appointed if anyone had cherished any dreams of restoring former glory.

He is not a man to lead the world and he does not pretend to be. He is not a propounder of bold and imaginative ideas. He is a negotiator and an organiser. And he is a very efficient one.

His Ancestry

HIS ancestors can be traced back to a Welsh prince. But all that has been forgotten. His immediate descent is from men who moved from Wales into the border counties with the Industrial Revolution. They thrived on iron and steel and machines. Their prosperity was prosaic. But they were efficient.

Selwyn was born 51 years ago in Rodney Street, Liverpool. His father was a doctor. He went to Magdalen College, Cambridge, and became President of the Cambridge Union. From there he went to Gray's Inn to study law.

In 1930 he was admitted to the Bar. He chose to shun London and practised in Liverpool. The family was well established there, and there was no doubt from the first of his success.

The year before he had contested an election—as a Liberal. The Lloyds and the Lloyd Georges had always been friends, and Liberalism was in his blood. It was in that election that Nye Bevan first went to Parliament. Selwyn Lloyd came bottom of the poll.

Two years later, with the country sinking daily deeper into the depression, he had second thoughts about his politics. The Liberal party opposed tariffs. Selwyn Lloyd could not see how the country could survive without tariffs.

Became A Tory

HE quit and joined the Conservative Party. It was as simple and prosaic as that. To him, it was a matter of common sense.

It cannot be said that the Conservative Party went into wild ecstacies over their new recruit. In fact, the Party does not appear to have taken much notice. Lloyd became a local councillor in a Liverpool suburb.

But there his political career ended until 1939. The Conservatives of Wirral—the no man's land peninsula between the mouth of the Mersey and the mouth of the Dee, between Liverpool and Wales—adopted him as their prospective candidate for Parliament. But war came and there was no election in 1939.

Lloyd joined the army—as a private. He was commissioned almost immediately, and five years later he was a brigadier.

As a subaltern he was known as "Lloyd the Tank," a description which applied more to his massive, square physique than to his military activities.

Staff Officer

THE army soon perceived that he was a born staff officer. He was attached to the Second Army. Montgomery spotted him, and his rise was spectacular.

He had the qualities the job demanded. He could spot the flaws in any plan. He knew exactly what information was needed in order to plan for every eventuality. He could keep track of the activities of a thousand men doing a hundred jobs and know, every moment, who was doing what and why.

He took part in the planning of the Normandy invasion and of the subsequent campaign. He was tireless. He was never flustered. He behaved as though nothing was ever unusual.

He could go three days without sleep and still maintain a mind as clear and as active as it had been on the first day.

At the end of the war he went back to his law practice. He had almost forgotten that the electors of Wirral were still waiting for him. When they reminded him, he almost backed out.

Politics no longer seemed very attractive. But they insisted.

In the election of 1945 Conservatives were going out by the score. Selwyn Lloyd came in—with an overwhelming majority. The Socialist whirlwind seemed to have roared over Wirral without so much as ruffling a Tory hair.

His chance came quickly. The Conservatives decided, after their disastrous defeat, that they should fight the Socialists, not so much on principle as on practice.

They adopted the ideal of the Welfare State and promised to run it more efficiently. They abandoned the old doctrine of social laissez faire, and swore that they could run a co-operative society without the bureaucratic interference which had come with Socialism.

They did not need a reincarnation of Edmund Burke; they needed a team of efficient non-doctrinaire administrators. The Party's leaders had their eye on Selwyn Lloyd.

He did not immediately react. Instead, in 1948, he became Recorder of Wigan—a judicial post of immense importance in the little Lancashire industrial town which has always been a national music hall joke, but a post of monumental unimportance in the affairs of the nation.

Brains Trust

"RAB" Butler persuaded him, nonetheless, to devote some of his time to the rapidly growing Conservative Research Department, the Party's private brains trust. Lloyd became a top Party expert in finance.

Churchill promoted him to the Party's Front Bench. He was the first Tory back-bencher to win promotion in the post-war Opposition.

When, in 1951, the Conservatives squeezed back into power it was assumed that Churchill would send him to the Treasury. Churchill surprised everyone by making him Minister of State to the Foreign Office.

Ministers of State to the Foreign Office are employed, principally, as the nation's representatives in the United Nations. Selwyn Lloyd sat through two sessions of the U.N. General Assembly.

He quickly divined that there were two men to whom he must pay attention. One was India's volcanic Krishna Menon. The other was America's even more volatile Henry Cabot Lodge.

India, Lloyd perceived, held the balance in Asia. Where India went the nationalists of Asia were almost bound to follow. And, on the fate of Asia, must depend the success or failure of the West in a cold war which had already led to a stalemate in Europe.

Asian Crises

AMERICA, on the other hand, held the whip hand in the world. The best that Britain could possibly do was to moderate American policy.

Somehow, Lloyd managed to win the confidence of both Menon and Lodge. More than that, he managed to bring them together in key Asian crises. The two detested one another. But both trusted Lloyd.

The arrangement was tenuous. But it was one that historians will have to take note of.

From there Lloyd moved to the Defence Ministry. He had two jobs to do—and orders, apparently, to do them quickly. One was to reorganise the Defence Ministry into an efficient, unified whole, capable of running the three Services as a unit and capable of gearing for the exigencies of atomic war. The second was to familiarise himself, thoroughly, with the problems of defence and their bearing on foreign policy.

He was already tipped as the coming Foreign Secretary. Harold Macmillan was a stop-gap.

From the outside, it is perhaps still hard to see why. He is not a great thinker. He speaks no foreign languages. His knowledge of foreign affairs is no better than that of thousands of men in the street.

There is only one answer. He has ability to bring men together, to arrange compromises, to conduct delicate negotiations. He is a man other men trust whether they trust his government or not.

And Britain's current role in world affairs is just to moderate American policy and hold the rest of the free world together. Britain cannot make Western policy—but she can civilise it. And that is Selwyn Lloyd's job.

Neither Palmerston nor Curzon would have approved.

Selwyn Lloyd now lives in the traditional Carlton Terrace residence of Foreign Secretaries. But he lives quietly.

Mr SELWYN LLOYD

Maybe Right

HE and his wife (whom he married when he was 47, she 23) and their daughter live much as any other self-respecting upper middle-class British family. They cut no dashing figures in the social scene. They throw no grand and glittering parties—and few of any other kind.

His wife was once his secretary, and she still conducts his private affairs with the same kind of efficiency that he brings to his public affairs.

The picture may not be inspiring. But it may be that Churchill and Eden were right. Selwyn Lloyd may very well be the kind of man the world needs for its safety and security.

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CREATIVE ARTISTS IN A WORLD OF FRAGRANCE

By E. GALLAHER

THE Polak and Schwarz chemical factory at Zaandam in Holland has an unusual name—but the chances are that you have used its products.

For the Polak and Schwarz factory has one of Europe's biggest laboratories for the production of perfumes.

And a large proportion of its output is exported—for use in the preparation of soaps as well as scent.

A colleague of mine who recently made a tour of the Netherlands watched some the firm's chemists at work in preparing and blending perfumes ready for export.

Surprising as it may seem, all the work is done by MEN—and these men approach the job on hand in the spirit of the creative artist, rather than in the role of a pure chemist.

Typical of them is 29-year-old Joep Karreman, who was trained as an analytical chemist and then discovered that he had a very special gift—a "nose" for working on perfumes.

Now Joep Karreman can distinguish and remember more than thousand different scents.

He is also in a position to claim that his sense of smell has never been impaired by cigarette smoking; and he smokes up to 20 cigarettes a day.

In speaking of his work, he explains that it is all done "by studying different scents and building up groups of them in the memory."

What are the basic ingredients of perfumes?

Many of them come from apparently unlikely sources such as civet cats, muskdeer and beavers. And even concentrated oils of roses can give off a most unpleasant smell until they have been diluted and skilfully blended.

The only section of the factory where women are employed is in the packing department. There they have one of the most vital jobs, for a tiny bottle of export perfume may be worth about £100.

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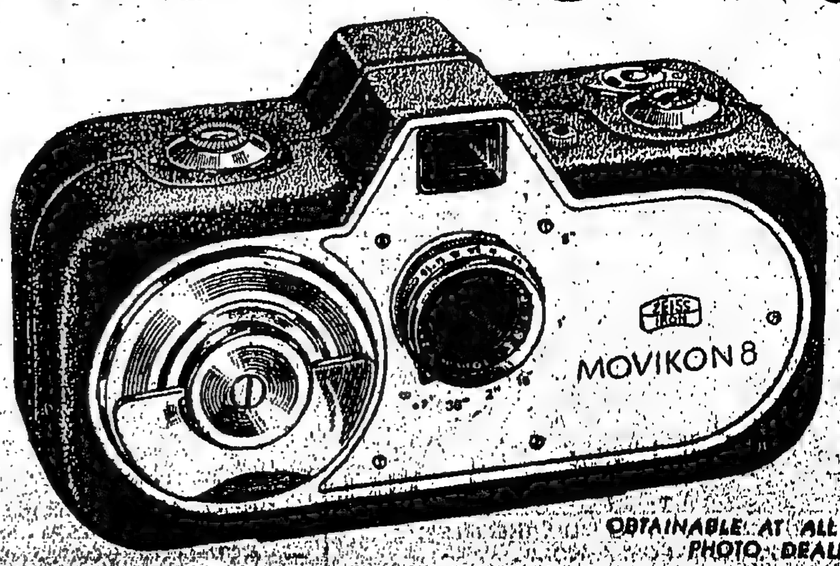


OBTAINABLE AT ALL LEADING PHOTO DEALERS

HOW HUMAN SHOULD A GREAT MAN BE?

VICTOR HUGO. By Andre Maurois. Cape. 30s. 540 pages.

George Malcolm Thomson on BOOKS

HUGO was a man on the largest possible scale: a poet, a prophet, a patriot and, latterly, a patriarch. But the great man was all too human. The prophet's mantle often revealed a lurking petticoat.

To the end of his life—he died at 83—the weakness of virility persisted; indeed, it grew more pronounced with age. And sometimes it led him into absurd situations.

When Hugo, the great democrat, accepted a peerage from the Bourbon king, the republican newspapers sneered, "Democracy, which he has insulted, is now entitled to a laugh. It has been well avenged." In a few weeks, democracy had added reason to laugh.

The new nobleman was surprised by the police in a discreet hideout with a married woman. Adultery being then a criminal offence, the king had to intervene and commission the lady's husband, a bad artist, to execute a series of frescos at Versailles.

Facile subject

A GREAT man's failings are a facile subject for mockery, especially when the great man has a taste for the "sublime" and is liable to say (to a pretty young companion), "I am old. I am going to see God. What a tremendous thing! What shall I say?" I often wonder. I am preparing for the occasion."

Revealing the cloven hoof of this old pagan deity, Maurois never allows the true greatness of Hugo to slip out of focus. He remains a Titan, even when he is the victim of farce.

After a violent quarrel, his mistress, Juliette Drouet, writes: "Here are your letters and the handkerchiefs you returned to me. It is not mine." Later, Juliette set detectives to watch him, in his own interests.

Crowded

THE life which Maurois unfolds, sometimes with a smile, sometimes with emotion, always with animation, was crowded with work, political activity, bedraggled, or picturesque adventures, women:

ADELE, his wife, who betrayed him as a husband but was faithfully wedded to his fame as a writer.

JULIETTE DROUET, who lived within sight of him, in exile or prosperity, but never entered his house. She had been the kept woman of several men; she lived to become a kind of saint of unmarried love.

ALICE OZY, a pretty model of whom Hugo competed successfully against his son Charles. It never occurred to the poet that Charles might have been upset by this incident. Hugo's motto was *Ego Hugo*.

SARAH BERNHARDT, who proposed to have a son by him.

Actresses, literary ladies, political ladies, laundry girls, street women, all the amorous panorama that figures in his diary, sometimes discreetly in the Spanish he had learned as a boy.

His father, a general, had helped Napoleon to hold down Spain. Hugo owed more to his mother, a Voltairean who did not believe in God but had complete faith in her son's genius.

His first coup, the play "Hernani," was a revolt against the stately, classical French drama. Hugo planned the occasion like a general; packed the theatre with his admirers, who were instructed to crush the first signs of disconient. After the fourth act, a publisher held out 5,000 francs in notes for the book rights. Hugo took the money reluctantly; he had only 50 francs in the world.

Famous

SOON he was the richest writer in Europe, the most famous poet in France, a great personage, giving brilliant entertainments where the crowd was fashionable and the food indifferent; guests had to be "all soul and leave their stomachs in the cloakroom."

When he criticised a government, it had to pay heed; when he turned hostile, it had to drive him into exile. Thus he spent nearly 20 years in Guernsey.

When he died, reconciled to France, he was given the most impressive funeral of the 19th century. The body lay in state under the Arc de Triomphe; 12 French poets provided a guard of honour. The streets were lined with masts bearing the names of his masterpieces—"Les Miserables," "Notre Dame de Paris" and the rest. Two million people followed the hearse, a pauper's hearse.

As a boy he had written in a notebook, "One walks as heavily through life as one does through mud." With Hugo, the mud had been deeper than with most men. But he had walked further, and climbed higher.

Near saucy

IN **WILLIAM SANSOM'S** new collection of stories (Hogarth Press, 13s. 6d.), the first and longest gives its name to the book, **A Contest of Ladies.** It is a near-saucy trifle in which a well-to-do ex-actor (ex-romantic lead in the more robust musical comedies) is tricked into entertaining six entrants to a beauty contest—and trapped into noticing that one of them is more attractive than the rest.

To win her becomes so exciting a diversion that he overlooks the altar in his path.

Four operas

WAGNER turned the Teutonic story of the Nibelungs into four operas. **EDITH SIMON** is content to make one novel out of it, **The Twelve Pictures** (Cassell, 16s.). She tells how Brunhilde, who really loved Siegfried, plotted his death with Hagen.

Her style is statoly rather than convincing: "*From the lipless yawn of the dead mouth vaulted in slow somersault a clot of blood.*"

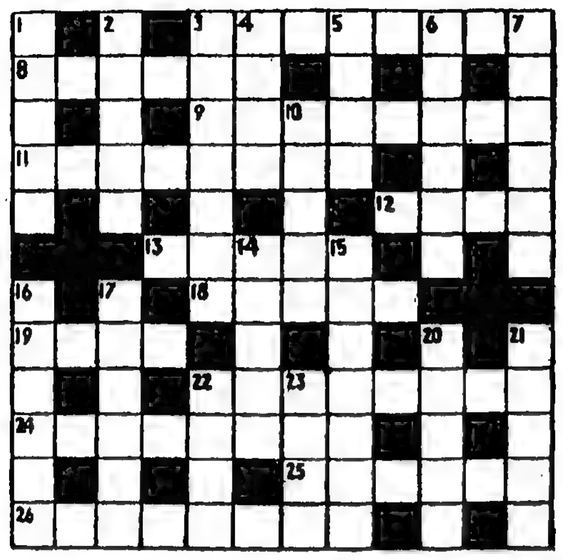
"Somersault?"

A tangle

WHEN Ian Canning, narrator in **PAUL SCOTT'S** new novel, **A Male Child**, went to stay with his friend Alan Hurst, he stumbled upon a pretty tangle of miseries and intrigues. Alan's mother drank in secret. Alan's wife had just left him. That was only the start of complications that took Ian's mind off his own troubles (*his* wife had left *him*).

A more-than-competent, out-of-the-rut novel, by the author of "The Alien Sky." Eyre and Spottiswoode publish at 15s.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

3 Strongholds (8)
8 Term (6)
9 Put back (8)
11 Chew over (8)
12 Lake (4)
13 Denude (5)
18 Carrying-chair (5)
19 Wander (4)
22 Traits (8)
24 Jam (8)
25 Commission (6)
26 Untidy woman (8)

DOWN

1 Lean (5)
2 Offence (5)
3 Musical instruments (7)
4 Notion (4)
5 Card stake (4)
6 Merited (6)
7 Unexpected (6)
10 Sober (5)
14 Allude to (5)
15 Model (7)
16 Fruit (6)
17 Photographic apparatus (6)
20 Wide (5)
21 Apart (5)
22 Exploit (4)
23 Assert (4)

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Bewilder, 7 Whale, 8 Stalwart, 10 Reaper, 13 Deleted, 15 Role, 17 Mariner, 18 Picador, 20 Real, 21 Ripened, 26 Nature, 27 Coatings, 28 Tasks, 29 Steerage Down: 1 Sword, 2 Canal, 3 Beast, 4 Idle, 5 Dragon, 6 Rotter, 9 Tremor, 11 Eerie, 12 Petal, 14 Daring 15 Rivet 16 Lever, 18 Precis, 19 Carafe, 22 Paste, 23 Nurse, 24 Dense, 25 Liar.

Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN . . . by Walter

PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

FORTUNE IN A KITBAG In 1863 two sailors walked into a Plymouth shop with a kitbag—one that would make any modern stamp collector delirious with excitement. It was full of "triangular Cape" postage stamps.

The first adhesive stamps, the Penny Black and the Twopenny Blue, had been issued only 13 years earlier, when Rowland Hill founded the Penny Post in 1840.

For the thousands of stamps in the kitbag the sailors gladly accepted £5. The man who bought them was named Stanley Gibbons and today every philatelist in the world knows his name. The centenary of his business is to be marked by an exhibition in London to be opened by Sir John Wilson, Keeper of the Queen's Stamp Collection.

Gibbons, still only a youth using a corner of his father's shop when he bought the "triangular Capes," resold some of them at 8s. a gross. Today they are worth £20 each. The Woodblock varieties which he sold at 3s. a dozen now fetch £225 each, and the rare Woodblock Errors of Colour for which he charged 4s. each are now valued up to £1,300.

Gibbons made £500 on the deal with the two sailors.

• • •

NAZI BOOK An amazing book which is flooding bookstalls in Bonn contains enough political dynamite, some observers believe, to start a new Nazi movement. It is one of many near-Nazi books which can be bought in West Germany today and which are being published in an ever-increasing stream.

Issued in a brown jacket to remind its readers of the Nazi Brown Shirts, and modelled in its style on Hitler's own book, "Mein Kampf", it is the first completely outspoken pro-Nazi propaganda book to be sold openly in Germany since the war. Its appearance has taken place less than a year after the West German Government regained its sovereignty.

Published in Buenos Aires, it is distributed by a Nazi underground centre in Berchtesgaden, a few miles from Hitler's "eagle's nest" hideout in the Alps. The author is W. Von Asenback, believed to be a former Nazi who escaped to the Argentine after the war.

• • •

TOP FOR VALOUR Members of the Royal Regiment of Artillery have won the Victoria Cross, the supreme award for valour, 48 times—the highest number awarded to any Corps or Regiment. The Royal Engineers come next with 38.

The Rifle Brigade lead the infantry with 27. The South Wales Borderers have 22, the King's Royal Rifle Corps, 21, and the Royal Fusiliers, 19.

The Grenadier Guards, with 13 awards, head the Brigade of Guards, followed by the Coldstream Guards with 12.

The 9th Queen's Royal Lancers have won most awards in the Royal Armoured Corps with 14.

Scottish regiments have an outstanding record. The Gordon Highlanders and the Seaforth Highlanders can boast of 16 award-winners each. Among other regiments of the Highland Brigade, the Argylls have gained 16, the Camerons four, the Black Watch 15 and the Highland Light Infantry thirteen. In the Lowland Brigade, the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles) have won 13, the Royal Scots seven, the Royal Scots Fusiliers six, and the K.O.S.B. five.

Fifty-three Victoria Crosses were awarded in the North-west Europe theatre in the last war. This was the highest number to be won in one theatre of operations between 1939 and 1945, and includes the 1940 campaign, the St Nazaire and Dieppe raids, Holland and Belgium, post-invasion Europe, the Arnhem landing and Germany.

Twenty-nine awards were made for valour in the Burma campaign, a similar number for North African operations (including the Western Desert and Tobruk, Tunisia, Tripolitania, Cyrenaica and Oran), and 23 for Sicily and Italy.

• • •

FAREWELL SHOW Josephine Baker, famous coloured star of the old Folies Bergere, is saying good-bye to the stage for good—at the age of 50. Her farewell performance in Paris next month looks like being the most spectacular sell-out show for many years. They say the seats are going to be entirely occupied by the diplomatic corps, Ministers and the rich and mighty.

Josephine is retiring to her model farm-hotel-waxworks show in the Dordogne, where she and her third husband, ex-band leader Jo Bouillon, have adopted five children. The waxworks show, called "the Jorama," is a panoramic picture of Josephine's life, from the time she was dancing in a skirt of bananas at the Folies. Crowning feature is a life-sized model of herself and husband at their audience with the Pope a few years back.

Too many young American wives are exploiting their husbands by making them do too much housework. This is the opinion of Sidonie Gruenberg, an expert on American family life, who has written several books on the subject.

Mrs Gruenberg, who headed the Child Study Association of the U.S. for 25 years, warned women that they were taking advantage of their rights at the expense of their husbands.

"Perfectly nice young wives are pushing the men into doing more and more housework because they know that modern young men are willing to help," she said.

"Women who load chores on their spouses the minute they get home from the office, turn over the care of the children, and expect regular help with the dishes, are in for a 'rude awakening' one day," she added.

"The men are likely to start doing more night work at the office and going away on more business trips.

"Future historians might describe this as a delayed reaction to generations of wife-exploitation still all too fresh in our memories."

• • •

FLYING BARON Thousands of sparrows fly to England every year from the Continent of Europe, but one is expected to arrive soon without the aid of its own wings.

After two years with the Forces in Germany, RAF Chaplain E.G. Alsop, is to bring back a German sparrow as a souvenir—but this is a special bird. Barno von Vogel—vogel is German for bird—was one of four motherless fledglings found by the padre at Mcenchen-Gladbach six months ago.

The Baron grew up to prefer the comforts of a human home and although he takes occasional flights outside he always returns. Von Vogel flies everywhere in the house and is quite at home with the family, including the padre's three children.

When Chaplain Alsop moves shortly to Gaydon in Wiltshire, the Baron will be going along, too.

"Little birdies" have hinted at Customs trouble at Dover, but the Baron has cast off all suggestions of quarantine. After all thousands of his relatives fly in free every year and he, too, could do the last few yards on his own wings, if he so desired.

• • •

DOLLHOUSE FIRE A three-foot-high, six-roomed doll's house, with asbestos-covered fittings, has been built by Worcester firemen to show schoolchildren and youth and other organisations how easily fires can spread.

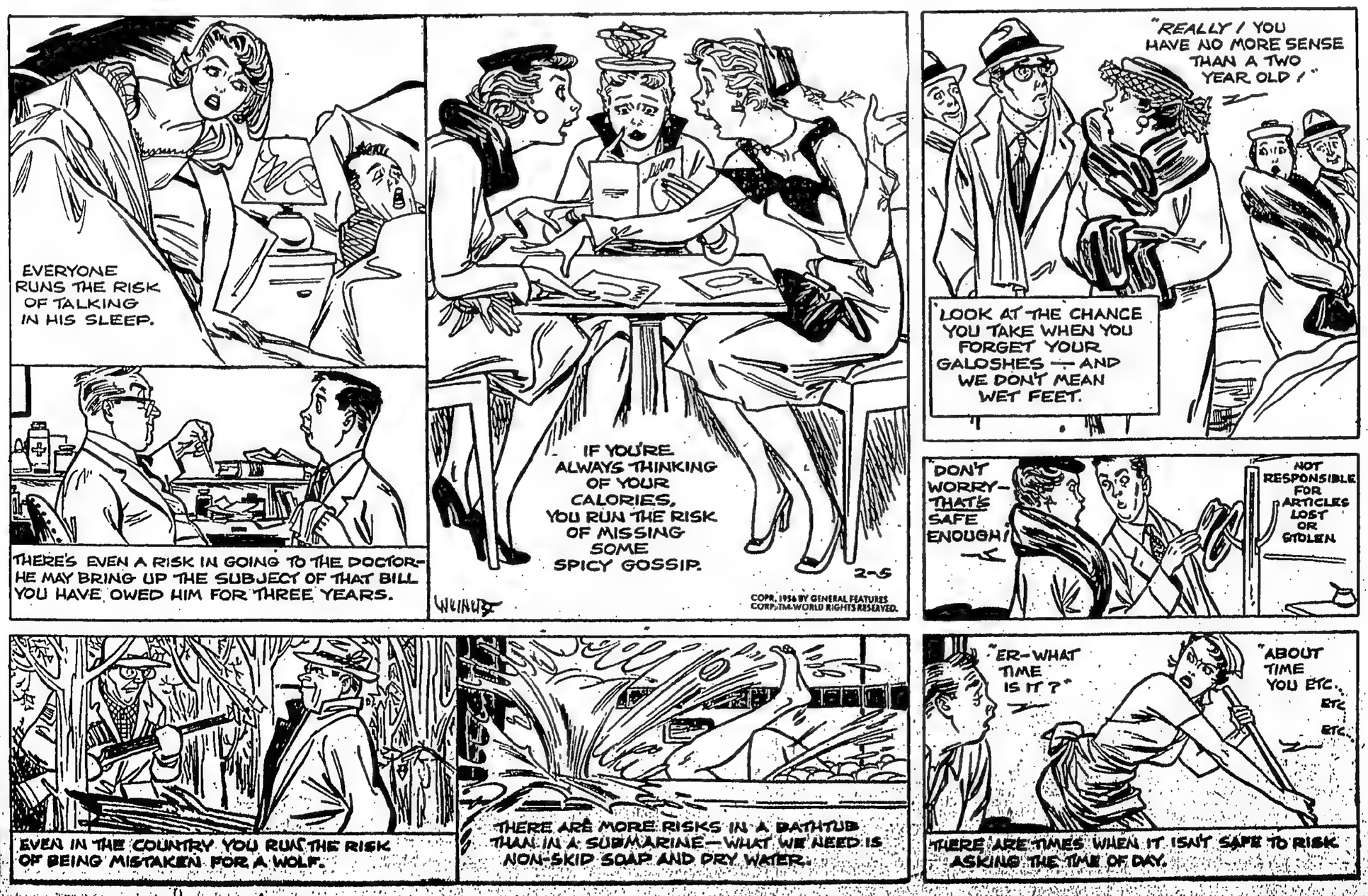
The house has hidden wiring and fires can be started in any of the rooms by the flick of a switch. Paraffin-damped rags produce smoke effects. An arrangement of glass screens directs petrol fumes to show how fires might be caused by a naked flame in another part of the house.

The model shows 18 causes of fire. Examples include sparks on clothes airing in front of fires, towels igniting over a cooking stove, cigarettes on chairs or sofas, curtains lit by candles, electric irons left on, and sparks on rugs.

VIGNETTES OF LIFE

The Risks We Take

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

"The Island Of Happy Healing"—Feature Programme

The wonderful work being done at Hay Ling Chau is perhaps not as widely known as it should be, and on Thursday evening, at half past nine, listeners can hear a picture in sound and story of life in the Colony's Leprosarium.

Aileen Dekker, who presents the programme, will be heard interviewing some of the patients, and talking to the staff who are helping them on their road to recovery in the beautiful setting of the Island of Hay Ling Chau — "The Island of Happy Healing".

The match for the Calcutta Cup is always the big event of the sports season in Edinburgh, and if Scotland are playing as well now as they were in January, even mighty Murrayfield will be hard put to it to house the tens of thousands who will want to be there. This evening at 11.40 a commentary on the second half of the International match between Scotland and England will be rebroadcast from the BBC for listeners in Hongkong.

Association Football: The team of the Mohun Bagan Athletic Club, Soccer Cup Champions of Calcutta, arrived in Hongkong this week, and this afternoon they will play All Hongkong at the Hongkong Government Stadium

John Wallace and Brig Young will be there to broadcast commentaries on the second half of the match, at 5 o'clock.

Tomorrow's commentaries on the match—Mohun Bagan v. Hongkong Selection—will be recorded, and can be heard from Radio Hongkong at 7 p.m.

Badminton: At nine minutes past eight on Sunday evening, Max Robertson reports on today's events in the All-England Badminton Championships at the Empress Hall, London, in a programme recorded from the BBC.

"MUSIC MAGAZINE"

The seventeenth edition of "Music Magazine" tomorrow morning will be the last in the present series. Since the programme's inception in November last year, producer Peter Sharp has presented 49 different items, mainly contributed by musicians and music lovers in the Colony. Visitors on the programme have included Benjamin Britten, Peter Pears, Louis Kentner and Maurice Clare.

In the final edition, Dr Ride will talk about Haydn's "Creation", and Maurice Clare gives an introduction to Bela Bartok. This talk was recorded last January by Maurice Clare, as a tribute to one of the greatest of Twentieth Century composers. "Music Magazine" has been so very well received it is hoped that Peter Sharp will agree to produce another series of these programmes next year.

The Hongkong Singers, with the Sino-British Orchestra, on Monday evening will be performing Haydn's "Creation", in the Great Hall of Hongkong University. The second part of the work, "Adam and Eve", preceded by an eyewitness account of the scene in the Great Hall, will be broadcast by Radio Hongkong at 9.25 p.m.

It is generally accepted that the basic inspiration of "The Creation" came to Haydn in London, as a result of his fresh contact with the work of Handel—for whom he had a great admiration.

The text of "The Creation" was originally written in English, and translated into German by Baron Gottfried van Swieten. Haydn—the most prolific of composers—took nearly two years over the composition of "The Creation".

POPULARITY POLL

A plea has been received from Ted Thomas, who has to battle his way through hundreds of letters guessing the three top tunes of the week for his programme "Popularity Poll". He asks if listeners can please send their lists on POSTCARDS and not on letters, in envelopes.

For the uninitiated—you may may win thirty dollars if you can guess the three tunes which are most in demand in Radio Hongkong request programmes for that particular week, and send your list to Ted Thomas—to arrive at Radio Hongkong not later than Wednesday—for the programme on Friday evening at 6.30.

(Broadcasting on a frequency of 860 kilocycles per second).

Today

12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 ST. PATRICK'S DAY. Music and Song from Ireland.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 ORCHESTRAL SELECTIONS. Forces' Programmes.
[illegible] HOSPITAL REQUESTS PRESENTED BY BRENDA.
3.00 "A LIFE OF BLISS". Written by Godfrey Harrison. Produced by Leslie Bridgmont. Episode 3.
3.30 FORCES' CHOICE. Presented by Paddy Toner.
4.00 "THE MAN OF PROPERTY"—BY JOHN GALSWORTHY. Adapted for radio by Muriel Levy, produced by Hugh Stewart. Part 10.
4.30 VIENNA SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
5.00 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Mohun Bagan v. All Hongkong. Commentary from Hongkong Stadium.
5.45 RENE TOUZET AND HIS ORCHESTRA. You are always in my heart; Without You; Dance of the Hills; Made for each other; Beautiful Cuban.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 UNIT REQUESTS. Presented by Linda. Calling: Q Movements, R.E.
6.59 WEATHER REPORT.
7.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
7.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
7.15 MUSIC FOR ST PATRICK'S DAY. Frank Rea (violin). With Moya Rea at the piano.
7.30 "JUKE BOX PARADE." Presented by Nick Kendall.
8.00 THE CRITICS ON THE FESTIVAL. Comments on some of the week's events in the Hongkong Festival of the Arts. Diana Madgett talks on art at the Exhibition; Donald Gould discusses the photograph; Audrey Mendes reviews "The Circle" and "Desert Highway"; Wolf Reade comments on the concert of music by Maestro Gualdi. Chairman—Timothy Birch.
8.30 "THE GOON SHOW." Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in 'Dishonoured.' (BBCTS).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. SPORTS CAVALCADE. Edited by Brig Young. Produced by John Wallace
9.10 CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT. The male chorus of the Robert Shaw Chorale.
10.00 MUSIC FROM THE CHAMPAGNE ROOM.
10.30 SATURDAY STORY. "Letters from the Mountains" by Patrick Clifford. Read by Bill Phillips
10.45 RADIO DANCE DATE.
11.39 WEATHER REPORT.
11.40 RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL. Scotland v. England. Commentary on the second half of the match at Murray Field, Scotland.
12.35 CLOSE DOWN.

Sunday

10.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL, PROGRAMME SUMMARY, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPORTS RESULTS.
10.15 MORNING MELODY.
10.45 RELAY OF THE SERVICE. From Holy Trinity Church, H.M. Dockyard. Preacher. The Rev. J. Newman, RN
11.30 POPULAR HARMONY.
12.00 noon MASTERS OF MELODY. Eric Robinson and his orchestra. The music of Albert Ketelbey. (BBCTS).
12.30 p.m. MUSIC MAGAZINE. Compiled and introduced by Peter Sharp. Dr L. T. Ride talks about the performance of the "Creation" by Haydn which will be performed by the Sino-British Orchestra and the Hongkong Singers on the 19th March in the Great Hall of University of Hongkong. Maurice Clare and Marta Zalan discuss and illustrate the music of Bela Bartok.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. VICTOR YOUNG AND HIS SINGING STRINGS. Nightfall—Harry Sukman (piano); Theme Romantique — Anatole Kaminsky (violin); Time for Cynthia—Harry Sukman (piano); Geraldine; Lost moment—Harry Sukman (piano).
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.25 SPORTS TIME.
1.35 HOSPITAL REQUESTS. Presented by Hilary.
2.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL. Nelson Eddy (baritone). Donald Voorhees' Orchestra.
3.00 JOURNEY INTO SPACE. Written and produced by Charles Chilton. Episode 10. (BBCTS).
3.30 HOME REQUESTS. Presented by Hilary.
4.30 "PAINT YOUR WAGON" (LERNER—LOEWE). Selections sung by the Principals and Chorus of the Broadway Production. Orchestra conducted by Franz Allers.
5.00 BBC JAZZ CLUB. Johnny Dankworth and his orchestra. (BBCTS).
5.30 TANGOES AND WALTZES.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 FORCES' EVENING SERVICE. Conducted by the Rev J. W. Galbraith, C.F.
6.30 "THE LITTLE PLAYS OF ST FRANCAIS" BY LAURENCE HOUSMAN. "Sister Gold." Adapted and produced by Herbert Smith. (BBCTS).
7.00 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Mohun Bagan v. Hongkong Selection. Recorded commentary from the Hongkong Stadium.
7.30 "THE FORTUNES OF NIGEL." By Sir Walter Scott (BBCTS). Episode 4—Tarnished Honour.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 ALL ENGLAND BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS. Report by Max Robertson on yesterday's events at the Empress Hall, London.
8.15 (approx.) EVENING STAR. Larry Adler (harmonica). St Louis Blues; Blues in the Night; Clair de Lune; Hora Staccato; Begin the Beguine—with orch.
8.30 MUSIC AND SONG FROM OPERA. La Finta Giardiniera—Overture K. 196 (Mozart)—The National Gallery Orch. cond. by Richard Bales; Nessun Dorma! (None shall sleep) (from "Turandot") (Puccini) —Beniamino Gigli (tenor) with the Philharmonia Orch. & chorus cond. by S. Robinson; Voi Lo Sapete (from "Cavalleria Rusticana") (Mascagni) — Gre Brouwenstijn (sop.); Intermezzo from "Pagliacci" (Leoncavallo)—The Radio Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Paul Van Kempen; Iago's Creed—I believe in a Cruel God (from "Otello") (Verdi) — John Charles Thomas (bar) with Victor Symphony Orch. cond. by Frank Tours; Miserere "Ah! Che La Morte Ognora" (from "Il Trovatore") (Verdi) — Gre Brouwenstijn (sop.) and Frans Vroons (tenor) with the Netherlands' Opera Choir and the Radio Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Paul Van Kempen; Polonaise, Act 3 (from "Eugen Onegin", Op. 24) (Tchaikovsky)—Boston Promenade Orch. cond. by Arthur Fiedler.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. "IT'S IN THE NEWS"—A NEW RADIO PANEL GAME PRODUCED BY TIMOTHY BIRCH. Pat Craig, Lucy Huang, Robert Scout, Robert Acheson. Chairman: John Wallace.
9.30 THE SUNDAY CONCERT. Leonore Overture No. 1 in C Op. 138 (Beethoven) — Arturo Toscanini and the NBC Symphony Orch; Piano Concerto in B flat major, K.V. 595 (Mozart)—Hans Henkemans (piano) with the Vienna Symphony Orch. cond. by John Pritchard; Symphony in D minor (Cesar Franck)—The Residency Orchestra (The Hague) cond. by Willem Van Otterloo.
10.45 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL. MUSIC AT THE CLOSE. Qui Sedes (from "Mass in B minor") (Bach); All is fulfilled (from "St John Passion") (Bach); Return, O God of Hosts (from "Samson") (Handel); O thou that tellest good tidings (from "Messiah") (Handel)—Kathleen Ferrier (contralto) with the London Philharmonic Orch. cond. by Sir Adrian Boult.
11.20 EPILOGUE (RECORDED). Conducted by the Rev. J. E. Sandbach.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Monday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MARCHING AND WALTZING.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 DOUBLE ATTRACTION. Perry Como (vocal), Pee Wee Hunt & his orchestra "Swingin' Around."
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. RICARDO SANTOS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. "Holiday in Italy."
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.05 PETER'S PARTY.
6.30 "A FAMILY AFFAIR." A new series of features on international collaboration prepared by United Nations Radio. No. 6—'A Law Among Nations.'
6.45 "BOX 200." Bert Gillett at the organ.
7.00 POPULAR CLASSICS.
7.30 "VIEWPOINT." A weekly magazine devoted to the Arts. Edited and introduced by Janet Tomblin.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 BARI BARABAS (SOPRANO). With Kalman Lendvay's Gypsy Orchestra. If I were rich—vocal; Orch only; On Whitsuntide day—vocal; The vast forest is far away—vocal; Blonde little girl—vocal; He is beautiful who has blue eyes—vocal; Good evening—vocal.
8.30 EDMUNDO ROS AND HIS ORCHESTRA. A programme of Latin-American music. (BBCTS).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. OFF THE BEATEN TRACK. Presented by Timothy Birch.
9.25 (approx.) "ADAM AND EVE" FROM "THE CREATION" BY HAYDN. Second part of the concert by the Hongkong Singers and the Sino-British Orchestra. From the Great Hall of Hongkong University.
10.00 "THE GOON SHOW." Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in "Dishonoured." Repeat of last Saturday's broadcast. (BBCTS).
10.30 A BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "My Cousin Jan" by Antonia Ridge read by Audrey Mendes. Episode 1.
10.45 CONCERT WALTZES. Valse—Fantaisie (Glinka) — The Philharmonia Orch cond. by Nicolai Malko; Grande Valse (from the Ballet "Raymonda") (Glazounov)—The Philharmonia Orch. cond. by Nicolai Malko; Waltz (Finale) (from the Suite "The Wonder of the Flowers" (Eduard Kunneke)—Grand Symphony Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Dancing in the dark; Cocktails for two; Two Cigarettes in the dark; The Touch of your lips; Where or when—Robert Farnon and his Orch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Tuesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC FROM THE THEATRE.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. STUDIO: MORNING PRAYERS. By the Very Rev. F.S. Temple.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 TED HEATH AND HIS MUSIC. With Dennis Lotis, Kathy Lloyd, Bobbie Britton.
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. JAN AUGUST (PIANO). With rhythm accomp.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERTS. The New Symphony Orchestra. Conductor: Denis Wright
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.
6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.05 DUETS FOR CHILDREN. By William Walton. Played by Moya Rea and Cissy Hu (duo-piano).
6.30 BBC BANDSTAND. Band of Her Majesty's Grenadier Guards Conductor: Major F. J. Harris. (BBCTS).
7.00 INTERNATIONAL HALF HOUR—NORWAY.
7.30 "FIRST HEARING." Presented by Alex Borrie.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STAR. Nelson Ferraz in Brazilian songs.
8.30 LEONARD SILLMAN PRESENTS "NEW VOICES."
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. "THE MUSIC MAKERS." Quartet No. 3 in D flat major, Op. 15 (Dohnanyi)—Arnold Eidus (violin), Louis Graeler (violin) David Mankovitz (viola) George Ricci (cello).
9.30 STARLIGHT SERENADE. Serenade to Evening; London Caprice—The Kingsway Symphony Orch. cond. by George Scott-Wood. Arthur Dulay (piano); Northern Lights—New Concert Orch. cond. by Jack Leon; Evensong — New Symphony Orch. cond. by George Walter; Rhapsody in the Sun—New Concert Orch. cond. by Anton; Valse—New Concert Orch cond. by J. O. Turner.
10.00 LISTENER'S CHOICE. Presented by Sylvia Hui.
10.30 A BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "My Cousin Jan" by Antonia Ridge, read by Audrey Mendes. Episode 2.
10.45 RHYTHM AND ROMANCE. Insensiblement —Le Trio Charpin; Dis-moi que tu m'aimes (Starr)—Michel Ramos and his Dance Orch; I give my word (from "Contraband Spain") — Lina Petrou (vocal); Never before—Dean Martin (vocal); Let's go home—Hubert Rostaing and his Dance Orch.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Alt Wien — Lionel McMorrow (violin); Charmaine — Don Baker (organ); Neapolitan Nights—Columbia Salon Orch. Southern Roses—Columbia Salon Orch; Diane—Don Baker (organ); Sarba Calkului—Columbia Salon Orch.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Wednesday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC FROM THE BALLET.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
1.35 AFTERNOON CONCERT.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 LUCKY DIP — VARIETY REQUESTS. Presented by Margherita.
7.00 MUSIC FOR YOU. James McKechnie, George Malcolm, Eric Robinson and his concert orchestra.
7.30 "TIME FOR JAZZ." With Robin Day.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 "GOING TO THE PICTURES." In which a panel of critics review pictures currently showing in Hongkong. With Audrey Mendes in the Chair.
8.30 YOUR RADIO CONCERT HALL. Nadine Connor (soprano). With Howard Barlow and the chorus and orchestra.
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. "LADY PRECIOUS STREAM." An old Chinese play done into English according to its traditional style by S. I. Hsiung who is himself the storyteller. Part 2—"The King of the Western Regions."

Cast

In order of their speaking.
Hsieh Ping-kuei........Roland Dallas
Princess of the Western Regions........Audrey Mendes
General Mu........Timothy Birch
Ma Ta........Noel de Guingand
Precious Stream........Tilda Fenn
Prime Minister Wang Yun........Alan Huggins
Madam Wang........Doris Foster
Gold Stream........Blodwin Hine
Silver Stream........June Armstrong-Wright
General Wei........Bill Phillips
General Su........Peter Verrall
So-and-So, Minister of Foreign Affairs.....Peter Plumbley
Attendants, soldiers, gaolers.......... Noel de Guingand, T. E. Cross, Stanley Oliver.

With incidental music specially written by William Rea and played by the Hongkong Concert Orchestra conducted by Victor Ardy. Technical assistant: Ronnie Minhinnett. Adapted for broadcasting and produced by David Lyttle.
10.00 "QUIET LISTENING." With Hector Chanvin at the Hammond Organ.
10.15 MONTY KELLY AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Three O'Clock in the Morning; Snow—Snow; Crosswinds; Granada; Tropicana; Life in New York.
10.30 A BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "My Cousin Jan" by Antonia Ridge, read by Audrey Mendes. Episode 3.
10.45 MANTOVANI AND HIS ORCHESTRA. "Music from the Theatres." Out of my dreams (from "Oklahoma"); Stranger in Paradise (from "Kismet"); C'est Magnifique (from "Can-Can"); Almost like being in love (from "Brigadoon"); Hello Young Lovers (from "The King and I").
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. St Francis the Great; You're always in my heart; Maria my own; Siboney; Starry Blue Night (Ernesto Lecuona)—Ernesto Lecuona at the piano.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Thursday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 MUSIC FROM THE FILMS.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.30 p.m. PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 NOTHING BUT MUSIC.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 SONGS FROM THE SHOWS—'DRURY LANE.' With Pat Kirkwood, Barbara Leigh, Jimmy Young, Johnny Webb, Billy Ternent and his concert orchestra. Presented by John Watt. (BBCTS)
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.05 "FOR THE CHILDREN." 'The House at Pooh Corner' by A. A. Milne. No. 10—The Enchanted Place.
6.30 PORTUGUESE HALF HOUR.
7.00 THE V.O.A. HIT PARADE.
7.30 "WHAT DO YOU KNOW?" The Radio Hongkong — Jaycees Inter-School Quiz. Diocesan Girls School v. Diocesan Boys School.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
8.15 EVENING STAR. Ginette Doyen, piano. "Songs Without Words" (Mendelssohn); No. 3 in G minor, Op. 53; No. 4 in F major, Op. 53; No. 3 in B flat major, Op. 62; No. 3 in E major, Op. 62 (Trauer March); No. 4 in G major, Op. 62; No. 5 in A minor, Op. 53 (Gondellied).
8.30 HONOUR ROLL OF HITS—1939. Arranged by Aileen Woods. Empty Saddles — James Melton (tenor) with chorus; In the chapel in the Moonlight — Lynn Marshall (vocal); Wiffenpoof Song — Bing Crosby (vocal); It's a sin to tell a lie—"Fats" Waller (vocal and Piano) and his Rhythm; The way you look tonight — Ezio Pinza (bass) with Norman Leyden's Orch.; Is it true what they say about Dixie — Phil Harris (vocal) and his Orch.; A fine Romance—Fred Astaire (vocal); I've got you under my skin—Mario Lanza (ten.); Slaughter on 10th Avenue—Diana Lynn (vocal).
9.00 TIME SIGNAL. RACING UNDER NATIONAL HUNT RULES. With a preview of Saturday's Grand National. By Michael Bulmer.
9.10 JOSEF STRAUSS POLKAS. Moulinet; Ohne Sorgen; Feuerfest; Die Libelle; Jockey—Clemens Krauss conducting the Vienna Philharmonic Orch.
9.30 "ISLAND OF HAPPY HEALING." A feature on Hay Ling Chau. Compiled and presented by Aileen Dekker.
10.00 AT THE OPERA. "El Retablo de Maese Pedro" (Manuel de Falla). Don Quijote (baritone), Renato Cesari; Maese Pedro (tenor), Juan Oncina; El Trujaman (soprano), Jolanda Gardino—with the Orchestra of the Ente Pomeriggi Musicali of Milan conducted by Ettore Gracis.
10.30 A BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "My Cousin Jan" by Antonia Ridge, read by Audrey Mendes. Episode 4.
10.45 DAVID ROSE AND HIS ORCHESTRA.
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL (LONDON RELAY).
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. Springtime—Symphonic Poem, Op. 13 (Fibich) — Czech Philharmonic Orch. conducted by Alois Klima.
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

Friday

7.00 a.m. TIME SIGNAL AND OPENING MARCH.
7.02 LIGHT MUSIC.
7.15 NEWS SUMMARY.
7.20 TOP O' THE MORN.
7.45 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL, NEWS, WEATHER REPORT & DIARY FOR TODAY.
8.10 ORCHESTRAL CALL.
9.00 CLOSE DOWN.
12.15 p.m. ROMAN CATHOLIC PRAYERS. By the Rev. Father B. W. Gallagher, S.J.
12.30 PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
12.32 LONDON STUDIO MELODIES. Lew Stone and his Orchestra. With Ernie Locket, Benny Wright Bryan Johnson and Dave Fullerton. (BBCTS).
1.00 TIME SIGNAL. EMIL STERN AND HIS DANCE ORCHESTRA.
1.15 NEWS, WEATHER REPORT AND SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.
1.30 MUSIC OF THE MASTERS.
2.00 CLOSE DOWN.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.
6.03 STOCK MARKET REPORT.
6.05 PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN. Presented by Valerie.
6.30 POPULARITY POLL. Presented by Ted Thomas.
7.00 ALFRED NEWMAN AND HIS ORCHESTRA. Forever Yours; Someday you'll find your Bluebird; The Song from Desiree; Through a long and sleepless night; Your Kiss; Cathy; To Ava; The Song of Bernadette.
7.30 JAZZ HALF HOUR. Presented by Robert Acheson.
7.59 WEATHER REPORT.
8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.
8.09 APPEAL FOR THE MARIANNE REICHL LEPERS FUND. By Dr K. C. Yeo, Director of Medical and Health Services.
8.15 MOVIE MAGAZINE. Compiled and presented by David Lyttle.
8.45 MUSIC LOVERS' HOUR — CLASSICAL REQUESTS. Presented by Aileen Dekker. Beethoven: Sonata in D Minor, Op. 31, No. 2 for Piano; Weber: Concertstuck in F minor Op. 79; Beethoven: Rondo in G major; Grieg: Varen, Op. 33, No. 2 ("Springtide); Rachmaninoff; "Elegie", Op. 3 No. 1.
9.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke.
10.00 CONTINENTAL CABARET. Presented by Denise Brabant.
10.30 A BOOK AT YOUR BEDSIDE. "My Cousin Jan" by Antonia Ridge, read by Audrey Mendes. Episode 5.
10.45 FAVOURITE MELODIES FOR OLD TIME DANCING. Harry Davidson and his orchestra. Square Tango "Jealousy"; Saunter "Love sends a little gift of roses"; "The sunshine of your smile"; Manhattan Blues (Al Jolson songs).
10.59 WEATHER REPORT.
11.00 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWSREEL.
11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC. New Concert Orchestra. Piper and Soldiers (from "Chelsea China" (Besly) — Jay Wilbur (conductor); Jeux D'Enfants Suite (Bizet) —Jay Wilbur (conductor); Valse Romanesque (Besly) — Jack Leon (conductor).
11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

BBC Overseas Shortwave Programmes

(6.30 p.m. to 12.15 a.m. on 21.530 Mc/s, 13.93m and on 17.810 Mc/s, 16.84m)

SATURDAY, MARCH 17

6.30 p.m. EDUCATING ARCHIE.
7.00 THE NEWS.
7.09 COMMENTARY.
7.15 SPORTS ROUND-UP.
7.25 Report from the WEST COUNTRY.
7.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
8.00 FROM THE WEEKLIES.
8.15 KAY CAVENDISH. At the piano.
8.30 SCOTTISH MAGAZINE.
9.00 THE NEWS.
9.09 HOME NEWS FROM BRITAIN.
9.15 LISTENERS' CHOICE.
10.00 Big Ben. RADIO NEWSREEL.
10.20 MUSIC FOR ST PATRICK'S DAY.
10.50 BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
11.40 Rugby Union International. SCOTLAND v. ENGLAND. A commentary on the second half of the match at Murrayfield.

SUNDAY, MARCH 18

6.50 p.m. ALL-ENGLAND BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS. Report by Max Roberison on yesterday's events at the Empress Hall, London.
7.30 SUNDAY SERVICE. From Gillingham Parish Church, Dorset, conducted by the Venerable E. L. Seager, Archdeacon of Dorset.
8.30 LIFE WITH THE LYONS.
10.15 FOR CHILDREN. A new adventure of Norman and Henry Bones, the boy detectives.
11.15 CONCERTO. Piano Concerto No. 2 in B flat by Brahms. Eric Harrison (piano).

MONDAY, MARCH 19

6.45 p.m. BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
7.30 THE GOON SHOW.
8.15 SPORTS REVIEW.
8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.
9.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE. Presented by Celia Irving.
10.15 BIRDS IN BRITAIN. A magazine programme edited by James Fisher.
11.15 A BOX AT THE OPERA.
11.45 From the Third Programme. 'THE SPORTSMAN AS HERO.' A talk by W. John Morgan, Welsh correspondent of the Observer.

TUESDAY, MARCH 20

6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE.
7.00 IN TOWN TONIGHT.
7.30 COMMONWEALTH CLUB.
8.15 PORTRAITS BY POETS. Some impressions of women. Poems chosen and produced by Mary Hope Allen.
8.45 ULSTER MAGAZINE.
9.15 NEW RECORDS.
10.15 TAKE IT FROM HERE.
10.45 OUR DOUBTS ARE TRAITORS. A play for broadcasting by Jean Morris.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 21

6.30 p.m. SAM POLLOCK.
7.00 SCOTT OF THE SHAN HILLS. A radio biography of Sir George Scott.
7.35 DANCE MUSIC.
8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.
9.00 TWENTY QUESTIONS.
9.30 MUSIC MAGAZINE. 'A Musical Portrait of Cesar Cui' by Andrew Colin; 'The Englishman Abroad' by Cedric Wallis.
9.45 CYRIL FORSTER GARBETT. Prince of the Church, critic of society, and leader of men. 2—'Where Charity Begins.'
10.15 BBC MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.
11.15 THE HAPPY WANDERER. Records presented by Lilian Duff.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22

6.30 p.m. THIS DAY AND AGE.
7.30 THE ARCHERS. A story of country folk.
8.30 WHAT'S THE FORM?
8.45 NEW RECORDS.
9.30 WELSH MAGAZINE.
10.15 GRAND HOTEL.
11.15 SERIOUS ARGUMENT.
11.45 BRITISH CONCERT HALL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23

6.30 p.m. THE ASHES. A series of conversations between England cricketers and Brian Johnston. 2—W. J. Edrich.
7.00 JOURNEY INTO SPACE Final episode.
7.35 DANCE MUSIC.
8.45 VARIETY PLAYHOUSE.
9.45 LETTER FROM AMERICA. By Alistair Cooke.
10.15 PLAYING FOR TIME.
11.15 Radio Theatre presents. "FAREWELL COMPANIONS." A ballad opera for broadcasting.

Hong Kong Birds

Herklots, G. A. C. 1953. Hong Kong Birds, Pp. vii+233, 11 pls., 8 in colour, numerous black-and-white drawings in text. Hong Kong: South China Morning Post, Ltd., HK$35.00.

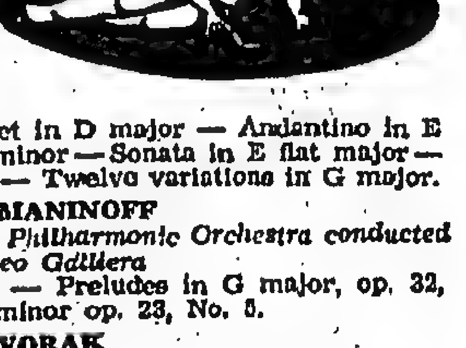
". . . a most welcome handbook for ornithologists resident or stationed in Hong Kong. All the hitherto recorded species are included; plumages are clearly and concisely described, and a short account is given of field characters, voice, habits, status, etc. The illustrations, except for three plates of photographs, are all by Cdr. A. M. Hughes, and include four attractive plates of the heads of 42 species and many useful drawings in the text. The writer of this review would have benefited greatly from this book when stationed in Hong Kong some years ago. Even now, on referring to it, some 40 unfamiliar species on which notes were made at the time have almost all proved easily identifiable.—D. W. S.

(Extract from "The Ibis" official organ of the British Ornithologists' Union, British Museum).

S. C. M. POST
HONG KONG KOWLOON

FERD'NAND By Mik

The Classics on the Famous "ANGEL" LABEL ★



MOZART PIANO WORKS
Walter Gieseking (Piano)
Sonata in A major — Minuet in D major — Andantino in E flat major — Fantasie in D minor — Sonata in E flat major — Suite in the style of Handel — Twelve variations in G major.

RACHMANINOFF
Geza Anda (Piano) and The Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Alceo Galliera
Concerto No. 2 in C minor — Preludes in G major, op. 32, No. 5 and G minor op. 23, No. 5.

DVORAK
Alceo Galliera conducting The Philharmonia Orchestra
Symphony No. 5 in E minor ("New World").

BRAHMS
Solomon (Piano) and The Philharmonia Orchestra conducted by Rafael Kubelik
Concerto No. 1 in D minor, op. 15.

OPERA INTERMEZZI
Herbert Von Karajan conducting The Philharmonia Orchestra
Cavalleria Rusticana — I Pagliacci — Les Contes d'Hoffmann — Hary Janos — Manon Lescaut — Carmen — Thais — Khovantschina — Goyescas — La Traviata — L'Amico Fritz.

MOUTRIES
18 Chater Road, Hong Kong. Miramar Arcade, Kowloon. Tel: [illegible] Tel: [illegible]

Carlsberg

of course!

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

EIGHTH RACE MEETING

Saturday 10th and Saturday 17th March, 1956

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)
THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at $10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tiffins will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Boy (Tel. 72811).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be $3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of $3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employer's boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at $20.00 each per day and $40.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 5, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 9th March, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

Cash Sweep Tickets on the last race of the Meeting at $2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road), 5, D'Aguilar Street and 382, Nathan Road during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on both days of the Meeting.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 28th April 1956, at $2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

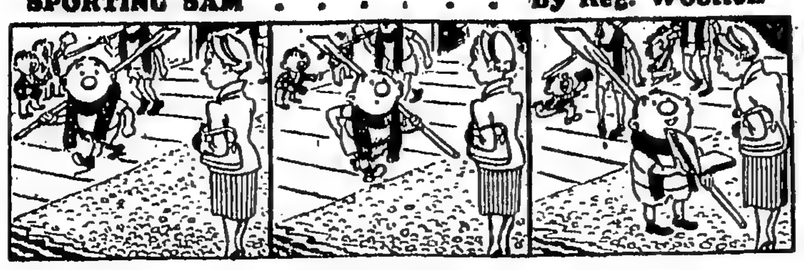
ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

SPORTING SAM . . . . . By Reg. Wootton



IN SOCCER AS IN OTHER WALKS OF LIFE...

THERE IS NO JUSTIFICATION WHATSOEVER FOR DOWNRIGHT BAD MANNERS

Says I. M. MacTAVISH

Some months ago I started this column with the statement that there was no excuse for bad manners. The Hongkong football sphere seems to get more than its fair share of provocative incidents and untoward happenings but, even with a full realisation of these facts, I reiterate my previous comment "In football, as in every other walk of life, there is absolutely no justification for downright bad manners".

A week or two ago a sports writer for whom I have considerable admiration was sent to cover one of the week-end games in the Senior League. He also had to cover another assignment but, in order to do full justice to the soccer match, he made a special effort to arrive at the ground in good time for the kick-off.

He went immediately to the dressing room, knocked at the door, and in a courteous manner stepped inside and asked if he could be given the team line-up.

He did not get it. Instead he was greeted with a piece of trite information from one of the officials who said that he did not want pressmen in his dressing room. The reporter was told, in very definite manner, to get out!

Such an official—and in consequence his team—deserves neither the effort which the writer and his paper had made, nor the publicity which would obviously have accrued therefrom.

TEMPORARY CHARGE

Such behaviour by those who happen to be in temporary charge of a particular team is the surest way of bringing the club into disrepute....and it is a disrepute that will probably be remembered long after the offender has given up his office, or has left the Colony.

This was no simple case of a misunderstanding. Both the reporter and the official spoke in good clear English and, to put it mildly, the pressman was left in no doubt at all about the undesirability of his presence.

It is felt that this thoughtless action by the official must have embarrassed his own players as much as it did the reporter.

This is borne out by the fact that one of the players came out of the dressing room and quietly obtained and passed on to the press representative the information he wanted.

In this case the report of the match duly appeared in print but with a less experienced reporter, or one prone to quick temper, the game would almost certainly have been discarded as an assignment.

". . . indeed there is no excuse for bad manners . . ."

• • •

During the week I had the opportunity of chewing over recent happenings with some of our senior referees and there is not the slightest doubt that many of them are deeply perturbed by the failure of the HKFA to take action to investigate the cases of players who were disciplined by referees in a particular period of January.

One of our top officials put it rather neatly. He said "The FA is dabbling in a strange mixture of fact and froth. On one hand they are telling us to be strict with the players and on the other they are lightly—and I hope it will yet be proved unconstitutionally — quashing charges laid against players by referees. They cannot have it both ways."

The expression 'fact and froth' is a new one to me, but I like it, for somehow it seems to express very accurately what the speaker was intending to imply.

Certainly the men with the whistles feel that their position has been seriously prejudiced by this quashing of charges and already they are pointing to last week-end's happenings as an example of what can be expected.

PROLONGED UNCERTAINTY

I stand absolutely firm by my opinion, which I expressed quite openly last week, that the prolonged uncertainty, only as far as the players were concerned, was getting to the stage when it was no longer in the true spirit of the game to keep calling them up and then sending them away unheard.

For a complexity of reasons the appropriate committee after three attempts could not raise a quorum. That was certainly not the players' fault....but it has been pointed out to me in no uncertain terms that the very fact that the players were there at all was very definitely THEIR own fault. The implications are that the shortcomings of the committee in no ways absolve the accused players.

A well known referee put it in a different way. He wanted to know how it was that while it was impossible to raise a quorum to try the cases against the players, it was possible to raise a quorum of non-interested members to make such a far reaching decision as the quashing of the outstanding cases.

The referee concerned considers that such a decision should only have been made—if at all—by a full Council meeting. He makes it clear that while he does not suggest the players should be recalled to answer their charges, he does hope that even at this late hour, and in the best interests of all referees, the decision to quash the cases will yet be declared unconstitutional and contrary to all accepted practices.

I believe there are important principles involved in this matter and, if current conversations are indicative of things to come, I can only hazard a guess that the chapter is far from closed.

• • •

According to current reports the new and much applauded KGV School—Tom Sneddon tie up has had only a brief life . . . but may yet be resuscitated.

INDIFFERENT START

The scheme got off to an indifferent start a couple of weeks ago mainly through "fitting in" difficulties on the school side. I understand that every effort is being made to overcome the hitches and, as the boys are as keen as Mr Sneddon to get down to some specialist coaching, it seems certain that the endeavours to establish a working arrangement will be well rewarded.

I hope that those people who queried my comments last Saturday, about there being no necessity for the linesmen at a Senior League game to be Class One referees, took note of what happened in the RAF-CAA game at Boundary Street. The referee who controlled this fiery encounter had the assistance of two of the officials who had been officiating in the Junior match which preceded the main game.

Two Class One linesmen were originally nominated by the FA but one was unfortunately sick and the other — to quote the official term used to describe his action — 'did not accept'.

The important thing is of course that there is not a whit of a difference between the RAF playing CAA and South China meeting KMB.

As was once said at a HKFA Referees' meeting '... as far as the referee is concerned there are no such things as important or show games . . . the laws and the rules are the same for every game'. The ability of officials is certainly variable from one to another, however, and a method of selection is therefore necessary when officials are being chosen for 'big' games . . . but for all domestic purposes a referee is a referee whatever his classification.

MOHUN BAGAN TEAM

This week-end we welcome the visiting Mohun Bagan team from India. They come here with a fine reputation and an impressive record and local fans will look forward to seeing them in action against the best in the Colony. The programme is as follows:—

WEEK-END MATCHES

Today: Mohun Bagan v. All Hongkong at HK Stadium at 4 p.m.

Tomorrow: Mohun Bagan v. Hongkong Selection at HK Stadium at 4.30 p.m.

Wednesday: Mohun Bagan v. Combined Chinese at HK Stadium at 5.30 p.m.

The Colony will be well represented in every game and the visitors will have to be very good to stave off defeat. In this series the strong Hongkong Selection team may turn in the best performance of the three Hongkong sides.

If the weather is fine there should be good crowds for all the games.

NOTICE

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

Programmes and Entry Forms for the 9th (Easter) Race Meeting 1955/56 to be held on Saturday 31st March and Monday 2nd April, 1956, (weather permitting) may be obtained at the Secretary's Office, Alexandra House; the Club House, Happy Valley; and the Stables, Shan Kwong Road.

Entries close at 12 o'clock NOON on Tuesday 20th March, 1956.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

THIS AFTERNOON'S RUGGER

ARMY SOUTH PLAY NAVY TODAY—VICTORY MAY MEAN THE CHAMPIONSHIP

By "PAK LO"

A win for Army South today will practically assure them of the top spot in the Hexangular Tournament for even if their nearest rivals, the Club, also win they will still be behind them on aggregate, and since Army South have three games still outstanding after today's game, they are almost certain to add more points to their already impressive total.

The other danger to Army South are their compatriots, Army North, who are at present only one Hexangular point behind them. But even a win today for Army North will not do the trick, for though they have an outstanding game it is against Army South, and the latter are likely to win.

This afternoon the Club ground is once again in use and two of the matches will be held on it. The first at 3.15 p.m. will bring together the Club and the RAF, while the Army North and Police clash will follow on the same ground at 4.20 p.m. The other game between the Navy and Army South will take place at Sookunpoo at 3.15 p.m.

CLUB v. RAF

The Club are still without the services of Valentine and Inglis, and Penman will remain in the back division. At least it is hoped that such will be the case, but Penman is at the moment, due to an ankle injury, a possible non-starter.

His loss even at this stage will make a big difference, but presuming him to be fit the Club stand a good chance of beating the RAF, thus almost certainly assuring themselves of second place in the Hexangular Table.

The Club forwards are a match for the heavier RAF pack, particularly in the loose where the Club forward rushes always seem to take a lot of stopping.

The RAF, while they should get a fair share of the ball, lack a strong three line. In fact due to injuries it gets weaker week by week.

While they are still a force to be reckoned with in defence, in attack the Airmen do not combine too well, and their handling is poor.

Of the two gets of halves the Club have the superior lot, and O'Kelly is always a danger while Steward has improved with every game. The Club threes are weak in defence, particularly on one wing, and it was on that wing that Hobson last week proved to be a great danger.

Given the chance Hobson can repeat his score again this week, and since the chance is bound to come this should be a close match, but the Club threes have the speed and in the centre the strength to break through the Airmen's defence and should win.

ARMY NORTH v. POLICE

On a comparison of table standings this should be an easy win for the Army side, but the fact that last time they met the Police they were only able to draw will presumably still be strong in their memories.

Army North have made a few changes in their side, and quite a few of their regular players are missing. Fidler is replaced by Rovely and Moore switches to right centre in place of Blincoe.

Harrison moves in from the wing to the other centre spot and Preston takes over from him on the wing. In the pack Skilbeck, de Cordova, and Wade are out, being replaced by Southgate, Boobyer, and Jealous respectively.

This rather weakens the Army North pack, never a very robust set, and the Police forwards who at least play with plenty of spirit, if lacking at times in skill, should see plenty of the ball today.

But once again the Police three line is in the air though it is likely it will show little change from last week.

On the whole the Army South have the much stronger three line, and there are gaps in the Police defence now and again, and Moore might find them, though it is more likely that a steady stream of passes to the Army wings would do more damage.

The Police can now and again produce a good attack, and were they to draw again with the Army it would come as no surprise. However, the Army have a slight advantage and should win by a narrow margin.

ARMY SOUTH v. NAVY

Again on paper this looks an easy win for Army South, and on their last outing against the Navy they won very comfortably, but today may prove to be different.

The Navy pack is now much stronger and should do well in the loose and lineouts, but in the scrums Barker should get the ball back fairly regularly for the Army South.

This therefore should give a fairly even distribution of the ball, but though the Navy have a good pair of halves the Army two are the stronger.

Behind the halves the Army side have the more forceful set of threes, and though the Navy are hard tacklers the Army should break through a few times to score.

The Navy in attack leans more on the efforts of their forwards and halves, and though they could cause an upset the more orthodox play of the Army South should finally make the difference, and they should once again leave the field the victors.

SEVEN-A-SIDES

And now for the Blarney Stone Sevens. All the games with two exceptions will be played on the Club ground. The exceptions will play at Happy Valley as stated in the details of the games below.

Here then are the teams, dates and times of playing. I have been asked to stress again that any team failing to turn up on time will be scratched from the competition, and that fixtures may not be arranged privately between two Sevens.

1st Round

Opossum "A" v RASC (27th, 4.30 p.m.); Police "B" v 3 Ind. A. O. Tp. (27th, 4.50 p.m.); Tamar Termagents v Kings Own "A" (28th, 3.10 p.m.).

2nd Round

27 HAA "B" v winner Opossum "A"/RASC (28th, 2.50 p.m.); Police B/B Ind. A. O. v Tamar Termagents/Kings Own "A" on Happy Valley ground (28th, 6.10 p.m.); Club Imponderables v Club "B" (27th, 5.10 p.m.); Comm-Pay Off v 16th Med. (28th, 3.50 p.m.); RAF Kai Tak v KGV Old Boys (27th, 5.30 p.m.); 74 LAA v 19 Fd. Regt. (28th, 4.10 p.m.); Old Crocks v Wayfoong (27th, 5.50 p.m.); Kings Own "B" v Cmmd. Wksps REME (28th, 4.30 p.m.); 27 HAA "A" v 15 Med. "B" (28th, 4.50 p.m.); H.K. Sigs "B" v 27 Lt. Bty. (28th, 3.30 p.m.); 33 Gen. Hosp. v H.K. Sigs "A" (28th, 2.30 p.m.); Police "A" v Kings Own "C" (28th, 5.10 p.m.); HMS St Brides Bay v HMS Modeste (27th, 6.10 p.m.); 2/7 Gurkha Rifles v RAF Sek Kong (28th, 5.30 p.m.); Tamar Termites v Northamptons on Happy Valley ground (28th, 5.50 p.m.); Club "A" v HMS Opossum "B" (27th, 6.30 p.m.).

From here we go to the 3rd Round which will commence on the 29th at 4.30 with the games following at regular 20 min. intervals, and finally on Saturday, March 31, the semi-finals and the final will be played off, the first semi-final starting at 2.30 p.m. and the final taking place at 4.55 p.m.

Since these games are to help various charities an entrance fee will be charged and programmes will be on sale at a nominal price.

Forget Golf 'Secrets' And Agree On Teaching Methods

Why does not someone go into the subject of teaching golf and evolve one standard method?

At the moment anyone can set himself up as a teacher of golf, but surely some form of certificate or diploma for those who passed an examination in an agreed method would be a good thing.

Is there a secret?—one that will transform a mediocre performer into a star or at least a first-class player? The experts frequently declare their secrets to the public.

Ben Hogan has written that an adjustment to his technique, which was nothing more than a twist or cocking of the left wrist, is the answer. This alteration had the effect of opening the face of the club to the widest practical extreme at the top of the swing.

Henry Cotton has discovered that the tension of the fingers is the secret of good golf.

Ernest Jones, from Chislehurst and now one of the leading teachers in the United States, has always said "Make the club head do the work... and forget all you have been told about keeping the head still."

FOOTWORK

Tommy Armour, former Open Champion and the greatest teacher in America—is adamant. "Without good footwork, you cannot begin to achieve proficiency. The function of correct footwork is to get the body in the right place for the arms and hands to act with machine perfection and power."

Charles Macey, of Crowborough Beacon, and a great theorist on the game, claims to have improved pupils 100 per cent by making them swing the club to music.

These are but a few differing theories. Hundreds of other professionals teach all manner of other ideas.

VARIATION

Where is it all getting us? Is Hogan right? Is Cotton right? Or are they all right, and could all their "secrets" be combined to produce a race of super golfers?

The teaching of golf probably varies more today than it ever did, and this variation does no good to the game.

I am sceptical about all those "secrets." They lead in so many different directions. A uniform system of teaching, combining soundness with theory, could put thousands on the road to better golf.

—(London Express Service).
(COPYRIGHT)

MANCHESTER'S YOUTHFULNESS

Because of the youthfulness of their staff, Manchester United supporters are wondering how long the Championship can be retained if it is won. Only clubs to keep the title in successive seasons are Villa (twice), Wednesday (twice), Portsmouth, Liverpool and Arsenal. Huddersfield and Arsenal made it "hat tricks."

FINE COMEBACK

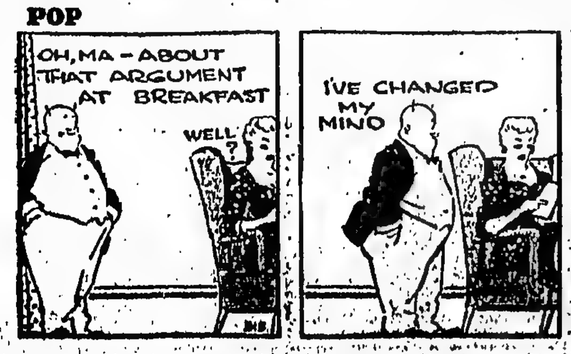
Malvern Town, not for the first time this season, were losing 4-3 with seven minutes to go in their Worcestershires Combination match with Wolverhampton Wanderers "A". Yet they won 7-6. And after the game their centre-forward, Dave Last, who netted the final four goals, was offered a trial with Stoke City.

SPORTS QUIZ

1. What sports are staged at Goodwood?
2. With what sports are the following connected: A.H. Kardar, Dave Stephens, Arthur Ellis and Charlie Smirke?
3. List these Wimbledon Champions in the order of the number of singles titles they won: Fred Perry, Bobby Riggs, and Jean Borotra.
4. Who aims a wood at a jack?
5. Where does the Oxford-Cambridge Boat Race start?
6. Where is the "Wall Game" played?
7. What do the following initials stand for: MCC, RFU, RYS, and BRM.
8. What World Championships are being held in Tokyo next month?
9. In what game is a "spoon" used?
10. In cricket the fielder catches the ball over the boundary but with his foot inside it. Is the batsman out?

(Answers See Page 17.)

POP



Logical confusion

WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Final Stages Of Senior Division Pennant Race Resume Today

By "TIME OUT"

With the departure of the visiting Ching Hsui Girls' softball team to Taiwan today, softball activities at King's Park this week go back into the same humdrum routine as the final stages of the Senior Division Pennant races come back into the limelight.

Taking top billing in this weekend's four-game card is the Senior "A" clash between the youthful Blackhawks and the once-mighty South China contingent at 11.00 a.m. tomorrow. With the Senior "A" flag already out of their reach, the Hawks' main goal tomorrow will be to maintain their post at the half-way mark of the slippery pennant ladder.

Two other Senior Division games are featured, as the "B" League Delawares and Hurricanes take on the Comets and the Hongkong University respectively. With the Senior "B" trophy safely tucked away in their hip pockets, Charlie Remedios' hard-hitting Delawares round off their final games in this season's fixtures with a clash against the Comets at 2.00 p.m. tomorrow. In the other "B" Division tilt featured, the Hurricanes, stuck in the runner-up slot because of their crushing defeat at the hands of the Delawares two weeks back, find themselves pitted against tail-enders, Hongkong University.

The feminine quarter provides the fourth and last game to this week's programme as tomorrow's curtain-raiser finds the leading Wahoos matched against the Capanda lasses. With our local belles suffering the discouraging massacres at the hands of the Taiwan girls over the past weeks, this tussle should find both teams out in force to regain lost prestige.

KEY FACTOR

Taking the field against South China in this week's main game, the youthful Blackhawks will be without the services of veteran fireballer Joey Graca as he prepares for his long-awaited trip to the United States. Joey started softball in the Hawk uniform and except for one year when he played for the Madcaps and once for the Wildfires, has always been a key factor in this team's drive to the pennant.

Playing minor league ball in the early part of his softball career, Graca captured the Junior League Most Valuable Player Award when he pitched his team to the Junior title in the 1949-50 season.

From there on, his rapid climb up the ladder of success brought him a spot in the Senior League Madcaps, the senior branch of the Blackhawks team. Now once again pitching for his team in the Senior bracket, Joey holds the title of being one of the fastest hurlers in his division.

Acquiring an easy windmill motion on the mound, Joey Graca has earned for himself a top spot among local pitchers, as he was chosen to represent Portugal in the International Series in most of his years of play. His departure to the States tomorrow will be a big loss to the Hawks and to local softball.

On behalf of the players and followers of this wonderful sport, hero's wishing Joey all the best in everything to come and a very pleasant trip.

NOT THEIR BEST

With their main factor out of the line-up, the Hawks' defence tomorrow will not be their best and the team's hopes will rest on the shoulders of Rennie Barretto to hoist the mound flag. Catching duties will be in the capable mitts of 'Cuchie' Sousa while the infield quartet finds southpaw Eric Remedios at first, Tony Silva at second and Mico Gaan at the hot-corner. The windy-alley sees ballhawk Robert Nunes in action and the outfield trio comes from Gerry Remedios, Tony Rodrigues, Doncl Remedios and Robert Remedios.

South China's nine tomorrow will probably come from the same batch that faced the League-leading Braves last week. Slowballer P. C. Wong takes the helm at the hurling department with S. C. Wong directing the flings. C. M. Tsang will be posted at first, W. K. Wan and Seldon Ma take second and third bases respectively while fleet-footed 'Rabbit' Leong covers the area at short-stop. This tussle promises a hard-fought battle with the edge slightly in favour of the Hawks because of their batting prowess.

SWITCH SUCCESS

Generally a club is successful in the Footbal League by its ability to go through a season with the least number of players. Injuries have not hit Manchester United but they have chopped and changed with 24 players so far and seem certain to win the First Division Championship. Only other club to call on more men are Huddersfield Town — and they are fighting relegation! Manchester's policy is to "blood" their young reserves. Centre-half Mark Jones is the only ever-present.

GOALS GALORE

Two semi-finals of the Birmingham Amateur FA Youth Cup produced twenty goals—10-1 and 7-2—most unusual scoring for so late a stage in a competition. One among the goals was Dennis Hubbard, who has 73 goals this season, with a top total in one match of ten. His two wingers, Matthews and Bradley have collected 23 and 21.

Footballers Deserve More Money; Floodlight Games Mean Overtime

Says DON REVIE

One of my sporting friends greeted me the other day with the following words: "The trouble with you professionals, you want to take all you can out of the game and put nothing back."

He was, of course, referring to the Players' Union decision threatening strike action unless players get paid for appearing in floodlit games and also for those that are televised.

I can, however, understand many sportsmen taking up this attitude. But are professionals in the wrong for trying to get more pay?

I believe professional footballers are right to threaten "Down boots" unless they get a square deal on this aspect of the game. Frankly, I think they will get a fair deal simply because they have such a strong case.

The players' point of view is this:

(1) Why should they play these extra floodlit friendlies—many of which bring in a lot of money to the clubs—without getting some share of the proceeds?

(2) Why should television fees go to the various bodies running football, and not a penny piece to the players?

What the public should bear in mind is that these floodlit friendlies are in effect overtime to the players. Certainly they enjoy the game, but under the lights there is the risk of injury, which could cut short a player's career and earning capacity.

TELEVISON FEES

And this fight for television fees is not being waged for the stars who often get individual payment for appearances in interviews on the screen. It is for the ordinary players who make up the team and yet are not able to get these "extras".

It is a pity, I think, strike action is ever mentioned in connection with sport; but there are times when some form of drastic action is called for.

Fortunately, I believe that with goodwill on both sides this particular problem can be ironed out to everyone's satisfaction. For the good name of football I hope it is.

The glamour and clamour of the Cup has tended to crowd out the League Championship and relegation problems. But one look at the League tables shows an interesting position.

Matt Busby is too wise a manager to be thinking in terms of the League Championship pennant for Manchester United with another nine matches still to be played. However, in my view, only a sad slump over Easter-tide can now rob them of the title. They have set a cracking pace all season and are still six points in front of Blackpool.

It is these Easter matches which will be worrying Matt, the same as it will every other manager whose club is in the running for honours or relegation. Why we permit this crowded programme year after year is a puzzle to most managers and players.

A footballer has no chance to recover from an injury before his club has another game. And if he should be one of the key men in the side a club can miss an honour by one such cruel blow.

Many football fans wonder why three games in four days should be such a trial for fully fit professional players. The answer is simple. Any footballer should be able to play three ordinary games in four days. But the standard of the opposition makes these League games a real test of endurance.

TEST OF ENDURANCE

It's the same in cricket. The Saturday afternoon player can enjoy his game and play it with zest — but when he gets to county and Test standards he finds run-getting a lot harder; the game becomes more a test of endurance.

For similar reasons footballers dread that Easter parade of games. I believe in future years the matches will have to be evenly spaced out.

Instead of the opening flourish to the season with matches played one after the other, the Christmas rush, and the Easter glut of games, I think games will be played twice a week when the weather is good and possibly under floodlights as well.

Meantime the League battles are "hotting-up" in interest. Have you noticed the brave fight Huddersfield Town are making under their manager Andy Beattie and his right-hand man Billy Shankly to avoid the drop into Division II? It's anybody's guess who will go down from the First Division.

In the Second Division Sheffield Wednesday must be fancying their chances, though it would not surprise me if Liverpool, who are coming in with a late run, went up with them. And my old club Leicester City are also playing very well at present.

TREMENDOUS TUSSLE

A tremendous tussle lies ahead in the Northern Section with Grimsby Town, Accrington Stanley, Southport and Derby County fighting it out. When there are four clubs so close together it makes you wonder whether the Third Divisions haven't some justification in their claims for there being two up from each Section instead of the present one.

Leyton Orient must have the best chance of promotion in the Southern Section, but I come back to my old argument—so much depends on how these clubs fare with injuries over Easter. This is the time when the championships are won and lost.

I see referees are acting tough with the rough boys of Soccer. Already 15 players have been sent off in League matches and three in the FA Cup. This is the worst season since the war for sending off, and the Northern Section is worst of all. Ten of the 15 players sent off in League matches are with Northern Section clubs.

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Motor - racing, motor - cycling and horse-racing.
2. Cricket, athletics, football and horse-racing.
3. Perry (3) Borotra (2) and Riggs (1).
4. A bowls player.
5. Putney.
6. Eton College.
7. Marylebone Cricket Club, Rugby Football Union, Royal Yacht Squadron and British Racing Motors.
8. Table Tennis.
9. Golf.
10. Yes.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Racing

Eighth Race Meeting, Second Day at Happy Valley, 1.30 p.m.

Soccer

Interport: All Hongkong v Mohan Bagan, Hongkong Stadium, 4 p.m.

Cricket

1st Division: Army North v CCC, Scorpions v Navy, HIC v Police, KCC v Army South, Recreio v Optimists. 2nd Division: KGV v HKU "A", Navy v DBS, HKU "B" v Recreio, Army South v KCC Hornets, KCC Wasps v RAF.

Hockey

Ladies: Recreio v KGV "B" (BS) 2.30 p.m.; Dorians "A" v Gremlins (BS) 4 p.m.

Rugby

Club v RAF (Club) 3.15 p.m., Army North v Police (Club) 4.20 p.m., Navy v Army South (SKP) 3.15 p.m.

Nominate YOUR
Hongkong Footballer Of The Year

Members of the public are invited to nominate Hongkong's Footballer of the Year for the current season.

It is a popularity poll organised by the China Mail, and nomination coupons will be accepted until the closing date to be announced later.

The two qualifications for nomination are:

(1) Footballing prowess

(2) Sportsmanship on the field of play

Nominations should be addressed to the Editor, China Mail, Wyndham Street.

To the Editor, China Mail.

My nomination for Hongkong's Footballer of the Year, taking into regard his playing ability and his sportsmanship on the field of play is

.....

of the.....Club.

(Signed).....

Introducing the Dual-throated Port principle

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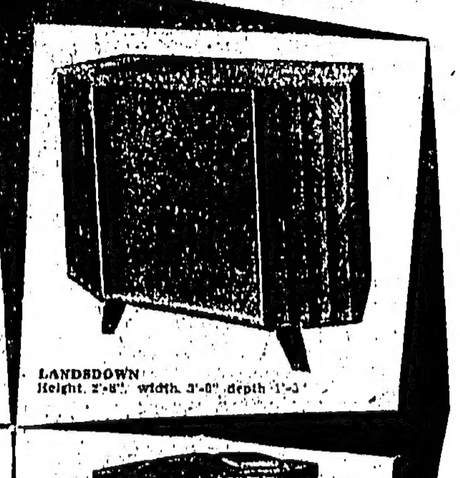
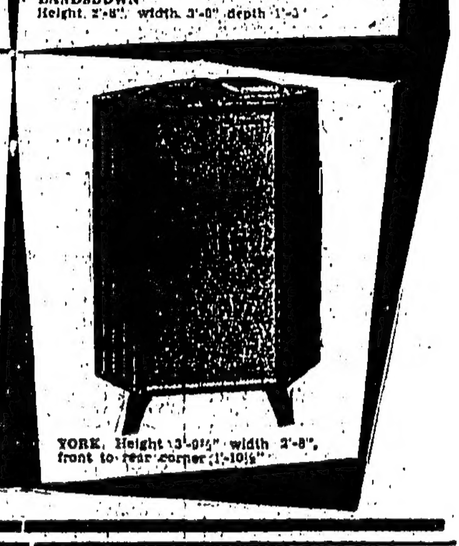


LANDSDOWN Height, 2'-8", width 3'-0", depth 1'-3"

CANTERBURY Height 3'-1" width 2'-1", front to rear corner 1'-5"



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THE WEEK-END GAMBOLS . . . by Barry Appleby

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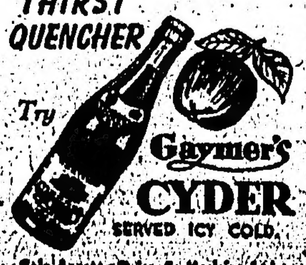

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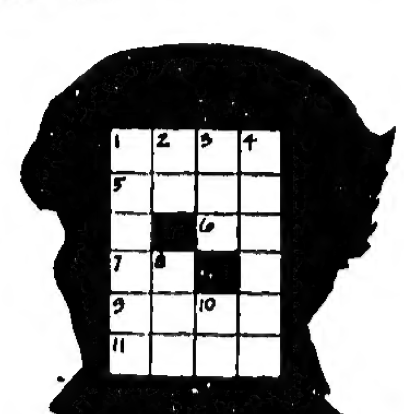
YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

Cartoonist Cal used a silhouette of Andrew Jackson as a background for today's crossword puzzle.



ACROSS

5 First man
6 Girl's name
8 Fist river (abbr.)
7 Musical note
9 Comfort
11 Song bird

DOWN

1 Jackson's first name
2 Work at
3 How ... (?)
4 Eat (animal)
8 What you hear with
10 Southeast (abbr.)

SCRAMBLED MESSAGE

The Puzzleman had a bit of trouble with his sentence about Andrew Jackson. Perhaps you can straighten it out on it:

Jackson and at Andrew at Hermitage, buried died The is

JACKSON MIXUPS

When you rearrange the letters in each of these strange rows, you will find the first line to be "Jackson's political party"; the second "his business in North Carolina"; and the third "what he was in Congress".

CRAM TOED
LYE WAR
AS TENOR

DIAMOND

Jackson's wife's niece, Mrs EMILY Donelson, was his White House hostess and the centre of today's diamond. The second word is "a little demon" and the fourth "to work at". Can you complete the diamond?

E
M
EMILY
L
Y

JACKSON REBUS

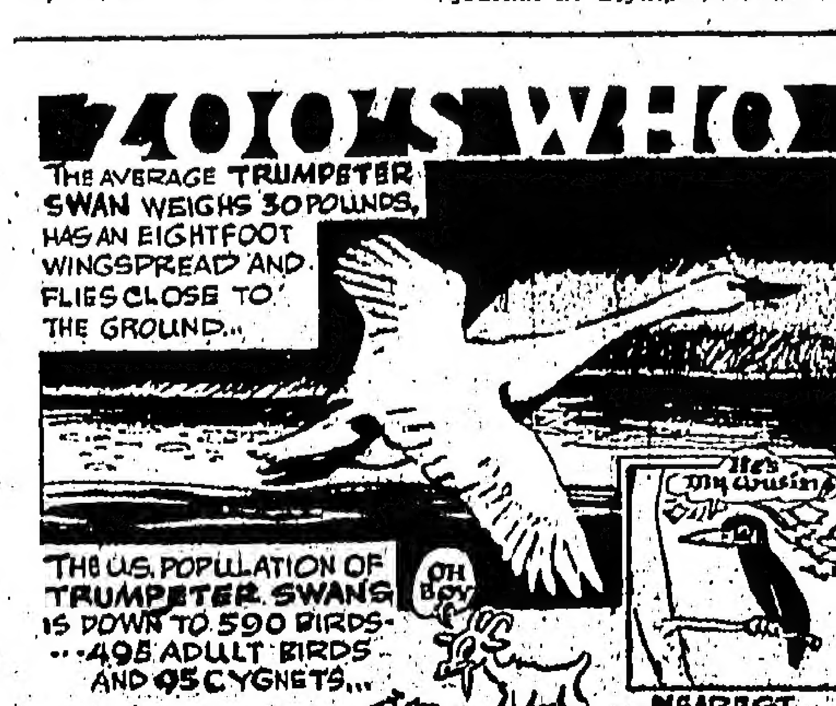
You'll find four things about President Andrew Jackson when you use the words and pictures right:

(Solutions on Page 20)

BIRD KNOWLEDGE

Did you know that young birds in the shell have a "tooth" at the tip of their beak with which to chip their way out? That the humming bird has the fastest wing-beat — up to 50 times per second compared with the pelican who beats his only 1.3 times per second? That the woodpecker uses his tail as a prop when climbing trees? That the tit makes up to 400 visits a day to her nest, against the albatross's one? That of all the small birds, the tit lays the most eggs—up to 15 per clutch? That although the ostrich lays the largest egg, it is actually the smallest in proportion to the size of the bird—less than one-fiftieth of its body-weight; and that the small kiwi lays the largest egg in proportion to body-weight—one-quarter of its total weight?

These are just a few of the questions which "Cage Birds" (published by the Associated Iliffe Press, Dorset House, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1) put to the members of its newly-formed Junior Bird League, many of whom were exhibiting at the National Exhibition of Cage Birds organised by that journal at Olympia, London.



AT EASE WITH WILD ANIMALS

"WOULD you like to see the fangs on my rattlesnake?" asks five-year-old Billy Latham of Pittsburgh. And he can't understand why guests at the Latham home seem so startled when he actually brings out his snake, fangs and all—a real live one.

You see, Billy is the son of a jungle huntress. His pretty mother has made more than a dozen trips into the wilds of the Amazon River region in South America. And she goes armed only with a native blow gun and poisoned darts.

★

It is Mrs Latham's hobby. She started it several years ago. She wanted to visit Peru in order to import some things from that country. When she had difficulty getting a visa, a friend told her that she could get there by a boat trip down the Amazon.

On that trip, she became fascinated by the wild animals, and also learned to operate a blow gun.

What's a blow gun? It looks like a fishing rod with a hole down the centre. It took a native six months to make it, by hollowing out a slender tree trunk with a sharp stone.

Her ammunition is small wooden darts, which she dips in poison carried around her neck in a sack. She uses only enough to paralyse the mother animal temporarily, while she takes the baby animals from her. The mother soon recovers and goes back into the jungle, unharmed.

Monkeys are Mrs Latham's favourite pets. The boa constrictos run a close second.

But she admits that too many boas can be too many boas. She tells about the time she brought 15 baby boas to her parents' Washington apartment. Until she could find a proper place to put them, she just dumped them in the living room aquarium.

Next morning, no boas.

And the apartment building was full of Army brass, who might well be annoyed at meeting a boa coiled in a favourite chair.

★

"So," says Mrs Latham, we had a quiet boa search. We found them — in between cushions of the furniture, in pots and pans in the kitchen, behind books, inside the baby's toy box. One boa is nice, but 15 can get out of hand."

The current favourite with the Lathams seems to be their baby kinkajou, "Honey Bunch" is a cross between a raccon and a monkey, commonly referred to as a honey bear. It loves to be dressed in doll clothes and is very affectionate.

Mrs Latham has spent a lot of time trying to help the marmosets, smallest of the South American monkeys. She has worked with medical experts to try to keep so many of those in captivity from dying. But apparently the little animals often die of sorrow, because they can't stand being left alone.

Her pet black jaguar died recently, too. She says that he was, however, "an ill-tempered jungle beast—you couldn't trust him."

Among the trophies in the Latham apartment is a costume given to her by a Yahuas Indian chief. "It is very impolite to admire any possession of the Amazon Indian," she says, "for then they feel obligated to give it to you."

As the jungle is almost impenetrable, she travels on the river, accompanied only by a native guide.

Mr Latham thinks his wife's hobby is "interesting and educational."

As for Billy—he loves it. He plays with stuffed alligators, rattlesnakes and live baby boas just as other little boys would play with blocks or pet dogs. And he can give a lecture on rattlesnakes.

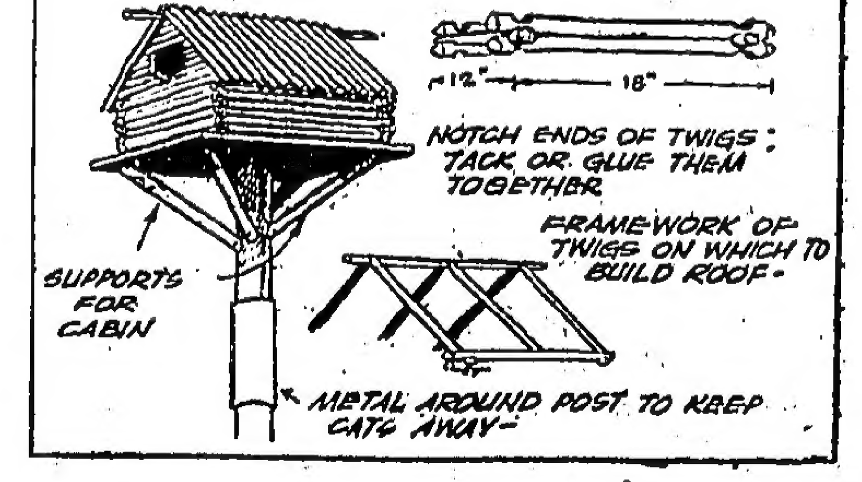
Billy Latham plays with his stuffed alligators. Boa watches.

"Honey Bunch" plays like a hat for Mrs Latham. He's a kinkajou.

HOW TO MAKE A LOG CABIN BIRDHOUSE

WHAT could be nicer for the birds or more fun to make than a miniature log cabin for your feathered friends? The work is not hard and the cost is next to nothing.

Before starting the job it is well to gather some green willow twigs or at least twigs from some bush or tree. Cut these into short sections, the size being determined by the size of the cabin you plan to build. One about 18 by 12 inches is about right.



• •

Get an ordinary board just slightly larger than the cabin is to be. On this build the cabin, using the twigs as logs and nailing or gluing one twig on top of another until the building is the desired height as far as the walls are concerned. You can also use the twigs for a roof. For this purpose, however, it is more artistic to slope them the other way—up and down, in other words. Once you get at the job you will see how easy it is.

Fix some perches around the edge of the cabin for the birds to light on. You will, of course, have to make a hole or two so the birds can get into the structure. But make them small so that wrens, bluebirds or some desirable little birds are the only ones that can enter. Otherwise birds that you don't want will use the house and probably drive smaller creatures away.

It is well to line the inside of the cabin with some waterproof material such as oilcloth or canvas. If you wish you can make a log cabin "apartment house" with the cabin being divided into separate quarters and a hole providing admittance to each.

• •

When completed the cabin should be nailed to the top of a pole perhaps 10 or 12 feet long. Be sure to fasten it securely so that a high wind will not topple it over. Brace the cabin to the pole with sticks to make it more solid.

It is a sound idea to nail a piece of tin around the pole at a height of five or six feet from the ground. This will keep cats or other four-footed creatures from climbing the pole. They will be unable to get past the tin because they cannot sink their claws in the metal.

You will have a lot of fun watching the birds that use your log cabin. Very likely, if you make an apartment house, every apartment will be used. The most choice location will be the one with a southern exposure because it will be warmer.

—By Henry H. Graham

This Will Appeal To Your Spirit Of Adventure

ONE great thing about stamps is their appeal to the spirit of adventure that finds a place in the hearts of us all. No matter how prosaic may be our everyday jobs, a peep into the jungle or a glimpse of high mountains and deep seas will make our hearts respond and tingle with excitement. Stamps provide all these outlets for our bottled up enthusiasm.

Look at this new issue from British East Africa. Beside a new portrait of the Queen—a portrait shaped like the traditional native shield and backed by spears—appear two heavily-tusked elephants.

They come striding through the knee-high grass and the trunk of the leader is raised as though sniffing the air and scenting danger therein.

His ears move forward. That is often a sign that a bull elephant is preparing to charge anybody luckless enough to be in his way.

This exciting peep into the wild life of Africa costs 1/8d. in London, is perforated 13½ by 12 and printed by the recess process. — J. A. A.

SUPERSTITIONS HAVE ODD HISTORIES

SOME people admit that they are superstitious and are always ready to argue with anyone who doubts the effectiveness of their beliefs.

Most of us, however, are a trifle sheepish about our pet superstitions.

We needn't be, for many of our everyday habits and customs had their origin in some long-forgotten act of faith or fear, that was felt to be perfectly reasonable at the time.

★ ☆ ★

For example: Are you yawning right now? Then be sure to cover your mouth with your hand or handkerchief. Why? To be polite? To keep any possible germs from contaminating the air around you? Not a bit of it. You cover your mouth to keep your good soul from jumping out or to keep the devil from darting in. At least, that's how our ancestors of the Middle Ages felt about it.

Or perhaps your neighbour sneezes and you mutter a hasty "God bless you!" It's the same idea again. To sneeze signified that a person was being attacked by an evil spirit. So, if you are a good friend of the sneezer, you ask a blessing which frightens the little demon away before he can do any mischief.

But woe to the bride or groom who sneezes during the wedding ceremony!

That's a sure sign that the imps of discord will pop in to upset the honeymoon. Sneeze three times in succession, though, and the spell is broken. No need to say "God bless you!" then, for the number three, the magic number, is enough to send the little devils scampering.

★ ☆ ★

And speaking of sneezing, here's an old English rhyme that has come down to us from the Dark ages:

"Sneeze on Monday, sneeze for danger.
Sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger.
Sneeze on Wednesday, sneeze for a letter.
Sneeze on Thursday, something better.
Sneeze on Friday, sneeze for sorrow.
Sneeze on Saturday, joy tomorrow.
Sneeze on Sunday, your safety seek, or the devil will have you all the week."

Learning About Language

—The Shadows Discover That Even The Silence Speaks—

By MAX TRELL

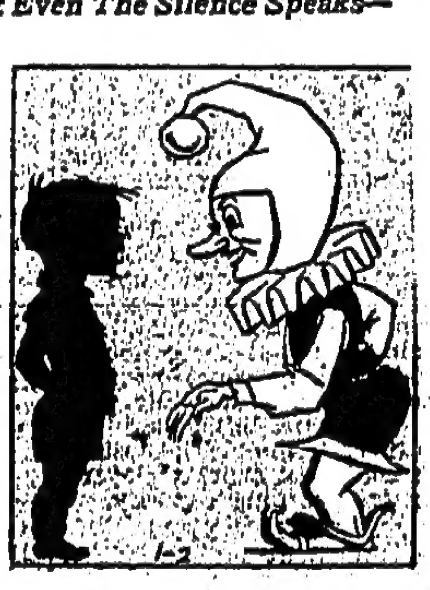
"PEOPLE speak all different kinds of languages, don't they?" Knarf, the shadow boy, was saying to his sister Hanid. "I mean, French people speak French. German people speak German. Italian people speak Italian. English people speak English. American people speak—"

Knarf paused.

Hanid smiled.

"American people speak English, too," she said to Knarf.

"Don't they speak American?" said Knarf.



"Animals don't use words," Punch told Knarf.

Animal Language

Just then Mr Punch came over.

"I heard you two talking about the different languages that people speak," he said. "Americans speak English because at one time America belonged to England. Animals speak different languages, too."

Hanid said in surprise: "You mean, Mr Punch, that French poodles speak French and German dachshunds speak German and English bulls speak English?"

"I don't mean that at all," said Mr Punch. "Animals don't even use words. They bark or they howl or they squeak or they squeal or they whistle or they hum or they coo. But they speak to each other just the same."

Knarf asked Mr Punch to explain how the animals managed to speak to each other without using words and just by howling, squeaking, squealing, barking, meowing and those other things.

"Well," said Mr Punch, "this is what they do. Suppose you have a dog and this dog is happy. He wants all the other dogs in the neighbourhood to know that he's happy. So what does he do?"

A Happy Bark

"I know what he does," said Hanid. "He barks a happy bark."

"And suppose," Mr Punch continued, "you had a cat and this cat was hungry. She wanted something to eat. She wanted everyone far and wide to know how hungry she was. So what does she do?"

Knarf broke in: "She meows an unhappy meow."

"You couldn't be more right," said Mr Punch. "And that's how it is with the rest of the animals and also the birds and the bugs. Without using words, they can tell everyone how happy or unhappy or hungry or angry they are just by barking a happy bark, or howling a happy howl, or squealing a hungry squeal or humming a sad hum."

"I never knew that," said Knarf.

"And furthermore," said Mr Punch, "I once knew a front door that used to tell everyone how it felt about this and that. If it didn't like something or other, it would slam an angry slam. If it was hungry, it would creak a hungry creak."

Here Hanid suddenly interrupted.

"I never heard of a door being hungry, Mr Punch. What was it hungry for?"

"For a drop or two of oil on its hinges," said Mr Punch. "And take a telephone. Didn't you ever hear a telephone ring out a loud ring as much as to say: 'Come quick! Somebody wants to talk to you!'?"

Knarf and Hanid said that this was certainly true.

"You'd be surprised," said Mr Punch, "at how many things speak out in their own special language. I mean things like locomotives that say: 'Here I come!' and factory whistles that say: 'Time for lunch!' and clocks that say: 'Time for work!'"

Knarf said: "I know a bugle that says: 'Wake up.'"

"I know a rooster that says the same thing," said Hanid.

"And I know a horn," said Mr Punch, "that says: 'Watch out! Get out of the way! I'm coming!'"

Knarf and Hanid knew that Mr Punch meant a motor car horn.

"I never knew so many different things could speak," Knarf said to Hanid later.

"You know," said Hanid, "even the silence can speak."

"Can it?" said Knarf, raising his eyebrows in a troubled way. "What does the silence say?"

Hanid answered: "It says: 'Listen! No sound!'" And she [illegible]

Rupert and the Gold Acorn—34

After turning abruptly the earl leads the others up a long spiral staircase to a very high tower where he points across country. "Why that's the other castle," Rupert exclaims. "The one I saw from the cliff!" "Aye," says the earl. "There lives my wicked cousin who is ever scheming to take my earldom and my honours. Could his men but steal the golden acorn he would press the claim that his son was the true heir! Never again must we allow our Royal Token to be [illegible]"

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DISCUSSING DISCS:

Miss Kitts Won't Get This Song

By CYRIL STAPLETON

OF THE BBC BAND SHOW

SHIRLEY BASSEY — the 19-year-old girl from Cardiff's Tiger Bay—has just recorded "Burn Your Candle," which was specially written for her by Ross ("There'll Always Be An England") Parker.

When Eartha Kitt heard the song she immediately offered Shirley £500 if she would sell the song and give Miss Kitt exclusive record rights.

Shirley said "No." And I think she's going to give Miss Kitt (and Lena Horne) some real competition.

WHAT'S A HIT?

I KNOW a song publisher who says he would pay £10,000 a year for advice on what NOT to publish.

There is a song this week which points up his problem.

It is called "It's Almost Tomorrow," and it is sung by the Dreamweavers on Brunswick. I could pick 20 songs just as good as this which could hardly make the bottom five of the best selling parade; but this stays in third place.

I still can't see what makes it so attractive. For my money it is an ordinary number sung by a very ordinary group.

But the public likes it and it is selling furiously. So you can never tell what makes a hit.

The Dreamweavers are a group of amateurs — college students at Florida University.

Two young law students, Wade Buff and Gene Atkinson, are the founders of the group and they wrote "It's Almost Tomorrow" for a college talent show. Then they used it as their signature tune on a programme for a local radio station.

During their third year at university two other lads joined them, and then came three co-eds. The group made a private record of their hit song. A major record company bought it. It went right into the best-selling list.

IT'S ALL BRITISH

FOR years now the London Palladium has been home from home for a line-up of American disc stars; a line-up as long as all my batons put together. But look what happens now.

On March 19 it is an all-British record star bill: Among others there will be Winifred Atwell, Alma Cogan, Petula Clark, the Stargazers, Kenny Baker, Jack Jackson, and David Whitfield.

And Whitfield has another big hit on the way. Listen to him singing "My September Love" on Decca.

This song is the latest effort from the master of melody Tolchard Evans. Tolch also wrote David's last big song, "Everywhere."

My guess is that history is about to repeat itself, and that Messrs. Whitfield and Evans are going to have a busy time counting their record royalties.

GIMMICKY SENSATION

MY look - into - the - future corner: Here are two records to watch for with songs that will go to the top. First: Julius La Rosa will be the new teenagers' delight with his version of "Lipstick and Candy and Rubbersole Shoes."

The second is a gimmicky number, "The Trouble with Harry," and if this doesn't cause a sensation I'll eat my lastest long-playing record.

There is a good one of "The Trouble with Harry" by Frank Cordell (H.M.V.) and the original version on London by a cople known as Alsio and Harry. And if you what musical variations on the theme there are several—but I pick two—by Ted Heath and Les Baxter.

HE'S A HIT FIRST TIME

SO much for the "big names" of the industry. What about the ones who are just starting? Is there much talent forthcoming to top the bills two years from now? I'll say there is.

Take 28 - year - old Jimmy Parkinson. Jimmy turned up from Australia a few months ago. Within a matter of weeks he got in to see Ray Martin, Columbia's artists and recording representative—A and R man for short.

Ray gave the boy a session, and before you can put in a new needle, Jimmy is in the best-sellers with his record of "The Great Pretender." But don't run away with the idea that Jimmy Parkinson has made the grade without effort.

He's been singing professionally since he was 16. He started his career in Sydney as a singing page boy over nine years ago. Since then he's ranged from working as a boot and shoe maker to singing on the Australian radio five times a week.

Then he met Ted Heath in Australia.

Ted advised Jimmy to go to London and try his luck. Jimmy was short of cash, so friends organised a benefit concert for him. The resulting profit paid his fare and left him sufficient pocket money to keep starvation at arm's length for a few weeks.

Now it looks as though he'll be one of the most sought after singers within the next nine months.

SAME SCHOOL

THEN there's Michael Holliday, 28 years old—the singer who won't stand up. He appeared at an audition for band leader Norrie Paramor, also of Columbia, and refused to have Norrie accompany him.

Instead he dragged out a battered old guitar, sat himself in an armchair, and started to sing. He said he was more relaxed sitting down. He certainly sounds relaxed on his recording of "Nothing to Do," and on the other side "Perfume, Candy, and Flowers."

Another young man I note is Ronnie Carroll. After his first appearance on television, in a BBC show called "Camera One," half the record men in London were on the telephone. They were too late. Johnnie Franz, of Philips, had put him under contract two weeks before.

Now Ronnie Carroll's first record is out—"Last Love" and "My Believing Heart." If you like Nat "King" Cole's style, this record of Carroll's will put no strain on you at all.

This Funny World

"Forget it, chief. Their treasurer just beat us to the punch"

•JACOBY ON BRIDGE

Takeout Double Tips Strength

By OSWALD JACOBY

WHEN a player makes a takeout double after passing originally, he indicates that his hand is not quite good enough in high cards for an opening bid but is good enough in distribution to ask partner to respond. This information is often useful to partner, but it sometimes can be turned to good advantage by the opponents. In today's hand the takeout double by West was the clue to South's play of the hand.

West opened the ace of clubs, dropping declarer's singleton king. West promptly shifted to the deuce of spades in the hope of establishing a trick or two in that suit.

After some thought, South finessed the nine of spades from dummy. The choice was a happy one, since East was forced to win with the king. This wasn't important from South's point of view, since even if East had been able to win with the ten or jack of spades, dummy's remaining spades would prevent East from returning the suit safely.

East now returned his singleton diamond, and South put up the ace immediately. West had promised good support for diamonds, so the actual situation was easy to read. If South had played low, West would have taken the king of diamonds and returned the suit to give his partner a ruff.

South still had to prevent the loss of a trump trick in order to make his contract. He led a heart to the king, noting the fall of the eight of hearts from the West hand. He then returned the ten of hearts from dummy and let it ride for a finesse. West had promised good distribution in the bidding, and this almost undoubtedly meant a singleton heart.

The trump finesse succeeded, and South was practically home. He ruffed a club to enter his own hand, drew two more rounds of trumps, and led towards dummy's queen of diamonds. Nothing could then defeat the difficult game contract.

NORTH 18
♠ A Q 9
♥ K 10
♦ Q 10 8 7 6 3
♣ 8 6

WEST (D)
♠ J 10 8 2
♥ 8
♦ K J 9
♣ A Q 9 3 2

EAST
♠ K 7 4
♥ J 5 4 2
♦ 4
♣ J 10 7 5 4

SOUTH
♠ 6 5 3
♥ A Q 9 7 6 3
♦ A 5 2
♣ K

Both sides vul.

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	Pass	1 ♥
Double	Redbl.	2 ♣	2 ♥
Pass	3 ♥	Pass	4 ♥
Pass	Pass	Pass	

Opening lead—♣ A

•BY THE• WAY

By Beachcomber

THE resale by the Ministry of Supply of 37,400 surplus cogspin windels to the firm which sold them has revealed the curious fact that neither the Ministry nor the firm knows what cogspin winders are.

"They must be something," said an official, "and anyhow, we just bought them." "We just had them lying about," said a director of the firm. "Why do you want them back?" asked a reporter. "Because," said the director, "there is always a chance that we may discover what they are for. Then we can let the Ministry know, and resell them."

Prodnose: And what are cogspin winders?

Myself: Little snarls which fit over hob-ratchets.

The Egg Commission sits

STATING, in a gentle voice, that a new-laid egg was a new-laid egg, i.e., an egg newly-laid or fresh from the hen, a poultry-keeper startled the Statutory Interim Commission. "If that were so, if it were as simple as that, then this Commission would be a waste of time and public money," said Cocklecarrot. "That is so," replied the poultry-keeper. "It is as simple as that, and always has been. And this Commission is a waste of time and public money." There was a horrified silence. An egg-taster fainted and was thrown out.

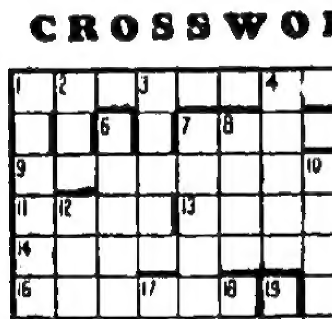
Rejuvenating the veterans

MEANWHILE, at the Cullhampton Experimental Station eggs are being treated, in order of seniority, with Fresho and Nulado, two chemicals which impart to genuine antiques all the qualities of eggs warm from the nesting-box. You never know what you can do until you have tried, as the man said when he sold a two-headed sheep as two sheep to his short-sighted aunt at the Clonmel cattle fair.

Private enterprise

FOULENOUGH had marked down a steel magnate in a West End bar, a man much in the news, with a flat in London. He got into conversation with him, but began to fidget. "It's my nose," he said. "It's going to bleed again. I wonder, sir, would you lend me a key—any key—an ordinary Yale one is best. . . . Thanks. . . . Just pop it down my back. . . . I'll be back in a second, but first let me order two more sherries." Then, with his handkerchief to his nose, Foulenough left the bar, walking rather stiffly to prevent the key from falling to the floor.

CROSSWORD



Across

1. Tea's not the thing in this vessel. (6, 3)
7. Name for part of the school year. (4)
9. Ernest was this to Wilde. (9)
11. "—— brillig and the slithy toves." (4)
13. The start of October and in French. (5)
14. Turned in joy by lively types. (4-5)
16. Schickelgruber, he was called. (8)
20. At hand. (9)
21. Only a small proportion of hundreds. (4)
22. Bitter and this made a show. (5)
23. Send puss a mixture. (8)

Down

1. Gossips. (4-5)
2. The electrical unit in "Oh Mein Papa." (3)
3. Cold snap. (8)
4. One hundred speed. (8)
5. The golfer's last stroke. (4)
6. They're ready to undergo hardships. (8)
7. Something more than towels needed to unearth things. (7)
8. Acid provides the bite when you do this. (4)
10. They leave the Wight to go out to sea. (7)
12. I get into the farewell gesture. (8)
15. Stool returns to the courts. (5)
17. This tells of a speech fault. (4)
18. This kind of material goes to industry. (3)
19. Bead re-arranged. (4)

C	H	O	C	O	L	A	T	E
H	U	P	L	P	A	P	E	X
O	N	E	S	I	D	E	U	E
I	G	H	A	N	D	S	I	H
R	E	A	L	I	S	T	I	C
F	R	T	V	O	T	E	D	I
A	L	I	E	N	O	A	R	S
I	V	O	R	S	I	D	E	E
R	A	N	S	A	C	K	E	D

Yesterday's solution

TARGET

T	A	M
S	L	T
U	E	N

HOW many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each word the letters in each of the small squares may be used once only. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals; no foreign words; no proper names. TODAY'S TARGET: 51 words, good; 57 words, very good; 63 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: ... BISHOPRIC ... chip chirp chor ... crib crisp ... rich ...

CHESS PROBLEM

By V. BARTOLOVIC

Black, 9 pieces.

White, 7 pieces.

White to play: mate in two.

Solution to yesterday's problem:

1, B—B4. 1 . . . KxB; 2, Kt—Q6; 1 . . . K—Q5; 2, B—K5 (ch); 1 . . . Kt—B4; 2, B—K5; 1 . . . Kt—B6; 2, B—K3.

♥♣CARD Sense♦♠

Q—The bidding has been:

South	West	North	East
1 Diamond	Pass	1 N.T.	Pass
?			

You, South, hold:

♠3 ♥A 5 ♦A Q J 10 7 4 ♣A Q 7 2

What do you do?

A—Bid three clubs. If North raises, you will then bid four diamonds to show your strong preference for that suit.

TODAY'S QUESTION

The bidding is the same as in the question just answered. You, South, hold:

♠3 ♥A 5 ♦A K J 10 7 4 ♣Q J 7 2

What do you do?

Answer on Monday.

YOUR BIRTHDAY ... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 17

BORN on St Patrick's Day, it is likely that you will display rather exceptional characteristics. You have clear vision, the ability to look far ahead into the future and a careful eye for taking care of all detail meticulously. It is likely that you will find you are delegated to attend to important detail work if you work in an office.

Since your tastes are cultural and artistic, you enjoy all the beautiful things of life. Although you have a positive and constructive nature, you are rather retiring and are not one to push yourself forward at the expense of others. You are not the one to make the first overtures to friendship, either, and will wait patiently on the sidelines until you are made welcome by others. Hence, you may not get into the whirl of things as quickly as you otherwise might.

You are exceptionally loyal in friendship and once a friend—always one. You will stand by those you love through thick and thin. Your love and devotion will make you a fine marriage partner.

Among those who were born on this date are: James IV of Scotland; Rabbi Stephen Wise, noted churchman; Sydney Chaplin, actor; Chief Justice Roger Brooke Taney; Paul Green, dramatist; Clara Morris, actress and Emily Sartain, artist.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 18

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—A big-scale production day in which you may anticipate better than usual results from your efforts.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—This can be an important day for your future. If love and romance are wanted, they can be yours.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Offer your services on a voluntary basis in some important community project.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Get an early start this morning and you can produce a greater than average amount of work.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—You might plan a short trip out of town to change the scene. It would be good for you.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—You may find it hard to let up and slow down. Aspects are so good you want to take advantage of them.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Take the leadership in all matters pertaining to your own household. Make all decisions.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Perhaps a visit to relatives will introduce you to a new acquaintance who will become a life-long friend.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Church attendance will probably give you the spiritual and inspirational uplift you are seeking.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—It is important that you relax tensions, for you have been working very hard lately.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—If interested in sports, it could be good for you to get outdoors for some fresh air and sunshine.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Although not normally a working day, some significant event could turn the trend of your entire life.

BORN today, you have many of the characteristics which go toward the making of a good politician. These talents, if properly utilised, can bring you much public acclaim. Public relations and dealing with large groups of people is another area of activity in which you could find success. You have a magnetic personality which attracts people to you. You know how to speak well in public and have ideals to which you will adhere, come what may. You have considerable personal courage.

Naturally very affectionate, you crave the love and admiration of others and will try to merit their commendation at all times. You are willing to admit an honest error and make up for it in every possible way, without trying to put the blame on anyone else. If something is not your fault, you will fight, equally strongly, for your rights.

You women are also leaders and will make fine committee chairmen; leaders of philanthropic campaign and crusaders of every kind. You will champion the underdog and try to do something constructive about a condition, instead of merely talking about it.

Be cautious in the selection of your marriage partner, for in this will depend, in large degree, the amount of your real happiness in life.

Among those who were born on this date are: Grover Cleveland, U.S. President; Betty Compton, actress; Richard Pearson Strong, biologist; John C. Calhoun and William Duer, statesmen and Francis Lieber, educator.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 19

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 21)—Prospects continue good and you should pursue energetic activity on your major objectives.

ARIES (Mar. 22-Apr. 20)—Do the very best you can in your profession, for this is a period of increased productivity for you.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—All types of retailing are well aspected just now. You should be able to make a good profit.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—You can put across a new idea today and get commendation from your Boss!

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—Some event of importance to your future welfare is likely to be scheduled. Benefit from it.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Follow through and complete an important job. Then you can indulge in recreation this evening.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—A fortunate day for you. Take full advantage of all opportunities offered you at this time.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—This is a time to expand your contacts and take the lead in some important venture.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Personal affairs are highlighted now and you should receive some benefit from business affairs, too.

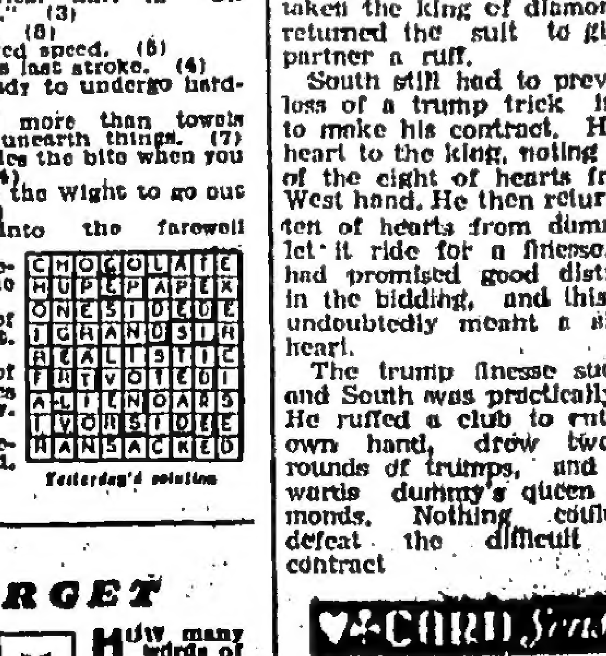
SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Tact and diplomacy in your everyday relationship with others is very important just now.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Combine social and business affairs to the best possible advantage these days.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—If you will make careful plans today, you will find that you accomplish a great deal of work.

DARTWORDS

IN the circle you will find 50 words. Your puzzle is to start at the word AMULET on the rim and work your way to the centre word ZEPHYR. You have to use all the other 48 words to get to your goal, arranging them in such a way that the relationship between any word and the one next to it is governed by one of six rules.



RULES

1. The word may be an anagram of the word that precedes it.
2. It may be a synonym of the word that precedes it.
3. It may be found by adding one letter to, or subtracting one letter from, or changing one letter in, the preceding word.
4. It may be associated with the preceding word in a saying, simile, metaphor, or association of ideas.
5. It may form with the preceding word a name of a well-known person, place, or thing in fact or fiction.
6. It may be associated with the preceding word in a title or in the action of a book, play, or other composition.

A typical succession of words might be: Acid, Drop, Ocean, Canoe, Once, Cape, Pace, Speed, Sped, Hurried.

(Solution: Page 20)

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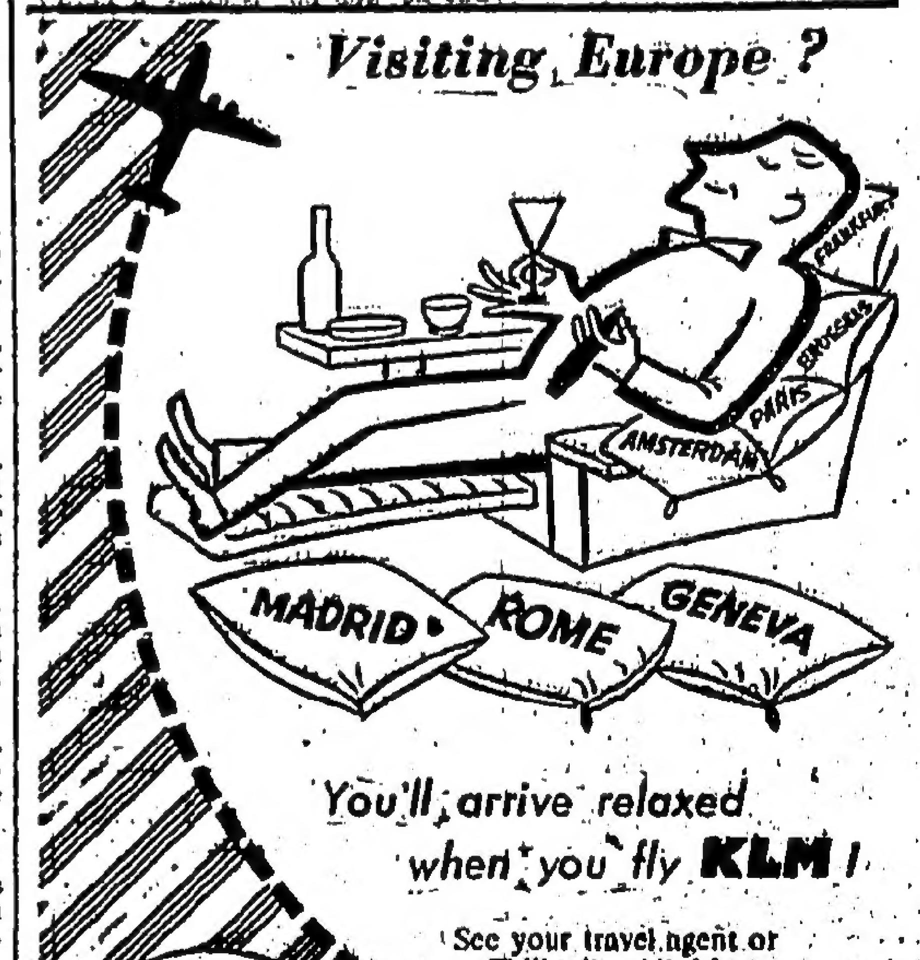

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JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

It Was All A Blank

THE tilt of her chin and vestiges about her of a former jauntiness suggested that Maud once had enjoyed life to the full, and that its funny side had not been lost on her.

But the way that the colour has drained from her face, and her eyes have sunk into her head, her wrists and legs become spindle-thin, suggest life has not used her too well. And the fur coat she wore at Bow Street, that made you think of neglected ginger cats, heightened the effect she presented of abject misery.

Yet the evening before, Maud had been cheerful after a fashion. At least on the top of a bus bound for Victoria she had been singing, crooning softly to herself at times, occasionally bursting into a raucous crescendo.

MAUD POUNCES

ANOTHER woman, who was on her way to her work in a restaurant, shared the top of the bus with Maud, and stoically endured the music.

The bus reached its destination, Maud's neighbour left, and set course for the restaurant. She had gone no more than a few yards when Maud was on top of her — literally, pouncing upon her and ripping a lapel from her coat.

The two women, both of about the same build, but one as neat and trim as the other was unkempt, fell to the ground — Maud on top.

"Help, help, help!" cried the other woman.

UNHEEDED

PASSERS-BY paused, then hastily went on their way. No help came, but Maud was put off by the cries. She scrambled up and rolled away as if nothing untoward had happened.

Her recent victim rose, too, and still crying for help, her cries still unheeded, ran in search of police. She found a policewoman, and, within moments, Maud was arrested.

It needed two policewomen to get Maud into the van, and she lashed out at them both as opportunity offered.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

AT Bow Street next morning, she pleaded guilty to having been drunk and disorderly, not guilty to the charges of assault or to wilfully damaging her former fellow-traveller's coat.

When the story had been told to Mr Bertram Reece, Maud went into the witness box.

"Do you remember seeing this woman?" the learned clerk asked, pointing out Maud's fellow-traveller.

"No," said Maud.

"Do you remember being taken to the police-station?"

"No."

"Do you remember striking the women police officers?"

"No."

GOING TO EPSOM

WHat do you say happened last night?" Mr Reece asked Maud.

"I'd like to know how I could strike anyone, me with me weak heart," said Maud. "I'm a woman on my own, that's what I am. I'm easy prey for anybody, I..."

"Oh no, no, no," said the magistrate, "confine yourself to last night."

"I'd come from Paddington, and I was going to Epsom by the Green Line, why should I go for a lady what's going to Streatham?"

The magistrate thought over the logic for a moment, "Well you behaved in a most extraordinary manner," he said. "I'm going to let you see a doctor."

He remanded Maud in custody, and she went off. All the fight had gone out of her, she looked to be just a tired, bedraggled old lady, whom life had used too hardily. Old? Maud is 43.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

"AMULET Charm Harm Arm Chance Change Alter Later Lather Father Time Nick Old Bailey Bridge Dummy Comforter Job's Jibs Jibes Taunts Aunts Ants Tans Black Pitch Patch Cross Purposes Means Ways Wags Jokers Pokers Powers Bowers Browse Feed Fed Teeth Wind Bag Bar Sinister Evil Devil Deep Freeze Breeze ZEPHYR.

NEHRU SPOKE UP FOR FRANCE

Sent Message To Nasser

Paris, Mar. 16.

The Indian Prime Minister, Mr Jawaharlal Nehru, sent a message to Egyptian Premier Colonel Gamal Abdel Nasser before the visit to Cairo of French Foreign Minister M. Christian Pineau, a French Foreign Ministry spokesman revealed here today.

Answering questions at a weekly press conference, he said M. Pineau in talks with Mr Nehru in New Delhi, outlined French policy in Algeria and stressed the difference between the situation of Algeria and that of Morocco and Tunisia. He also said the French Government was anxious to hold free elections in Algeria.

No Objection

Later Mr Nehru asked M. Pineau if he had any objection to his telling Colonel Nasser of their conversation.

M. Pineau said he had no objection, so Mr Nehru had a talk with the Egyptian Ambassador and sent to Colonel Nasser a message which arrived in Cairo a few minutes before M. Pineau.—Reuter.

Bantamweight Fight

'SWEETPEA' DOWN TO HALIMI

Paris, Mar. 16.

Billy "Sweetpea" Peacock, the Philadelphia bantamweight, failed to outbox the hard-fighting young, inexperienced French boxer, Alphonse Halimi in a ten-round non-title fight before a 12,000 crowd at the Palais Des Sports here tonight.

Halimi, who has now won all his 11 professional fights, won a split points decision.

Peacock attacked throughout, but he was up against a hard hitting fighter who placed his left well to the body and sought a quick knockout.

The more experienced boxer, Peacock held on to the young Frenchman throughout the ten rounds and gave him an old-timer's boxing lesson, but the referee decided that it was Halimi's fight.—France-Presse.

Fish 'Freshness' Meter

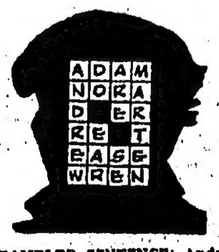
Hamburg, Mar. 16.

The West German Federal Institute for Fish Processing here has invented a gauge to measure the freshness of fish.

The machine is simple in principle: it measures the conductivity of the fish's body. The "higher" the fish, the higher the conductivity.—China Mail Special.

BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS

CROSSWORD:



SCRAMBLED SENTENCE: Andrew Jackson died at and is buried at The Hermitage.

JACKSON MIXUPS: Democrat: Lawyer; Senator.

DIAMOND:

E
IMP
EMILY
PLY
Y

JACKSON REBUS: Hermitage; Ireland; Old Hickory; Seventh President.

Fans Take Over For Cup Semi-Finals

London, Mar. 16.

More than 50,000 soccer fans will "take over" the big industrial cities of Birmingham, in the Midlands, and Sheffield, in the north, for tomorrow's Football Association cup semi-finals.

The invaders, gaily bedecked with rosettes as big as plates and armed with huge rattles, will come from London, Manchester, Birmingham and Sunderland by special trains, coaches and buses.

As more than 20,000 enthusiasts stream out of Birmingham towards Sheffield, where Birmingham City play the Sunderland glamour club, supporters of Manchester City, last year's finalists, and London's Tottenham Hotspur will take over for the other semi-final.

The two cities will be in the grip of cup fever, a strange but harmless malady which results in about £200,000 being put into football each year.

Undoubtedly cup football provides an outlet to the humdrum-workaday life at factory bench or office desk, and even the most dignified of souls unbends when he joins the cheering masses.—China Mail Special.

Berlin Reds Renounce Force

Berlin, Mar. 16.

Herr Alfred Neumann, the East Berlin Communist Party chief, said today that force was ruled out as a means to reunify Germany and Berlin, the East German news agency ADN said.

Addressing a Communist Party conference, Herr Neumann said "The reunification of Germany and Berlin calls for conditions which have to be created mainly by us Germans. Such an aim cannot be reached by force.

"We must negotiate and come closer to each other. A new orientation and understanding are possible and necessary."

He added that East Berlin Communists would concentrate their work mainly on those West Berlin Social Democrats who reject the North Atlantic Treaty Organisation.—Reuter.

ATOMS FOR IRELAND

Washington, Mar. 16.

The United States today signed an agreement with Ireland for co-operation in research in the peaceful uses of atomic energy.

Under the agreement, Ireland will receive data on the design, construction and operation of research reactors.

The United States Atomic Energy Commission will lease to Ireland up to six kilogrammes (13.2 lbs) of contained uranium.

The agreement also provides for the exchange of non-secret information in the research reactor field, related to health and safety problems and on the use of radioactive isotopes in physical and biological research, medical therapy, agriculture and industry.—Reuter.

All-England Badminton

EDDIE CHOONG MAKES FINAL

London, Mar. 16.

The two top seeds, Eddie Choong of Malaya, champion in 1953 and 1954, and Finn Kobbero (Denmark) will fight out the final of the men's singles of the All-England championships tomorrow at the Empress Hall.

Choong and Kobbero reached their allotted places tonight with straight wins over their semi-final opponents. Kobbero had a comfortable 15-3, 15-5 victory over another Scandinavian, Bertil Glans of Sweden, but the Malayan was given a much harder game by the Dane, Jorgan Hammergaard Hansen.

Choong won the first game fairly easily, 15-3, but then Hansen fought back to take a lead of 11-4 in the second. However, the former titleholder rallied splendidly to emerge the winner at 15-12.

Easiest Passage

The women's singles final will be all-American and a repetition of that of last year with Miss Judy Devlin, the holder, meeting Miss Margaret Varner.

Miss Varner had the easiest passage into the final, overwhelming her compatriot, Mrs Lois Alston by 11-6, 11-0, but Miss Devlin dropped a set before eliminating her English opponent, Mrs Iris Rogers (nee Cooley).

Mrs Rogers completely outplayed her American rival in the first game and when she led 3-2 in the second, it looked as if there would be a surprise However, Miss Devlin tightened her game and as at the same time the English girl deteriorated she strode away to a well deserved success of 4-11, 11-7 and 11-5.

Results

MEN'S SINGLES
(Semi-Finals)

F. Kobbero (Denmark) beat B. Glans (Sweden) 15-3, 15-5; E. B. Choong (Malaya) beat J. Hammergaard Hansen (Denmark), 15-3, 15-1.

WOMEN'S SINGLES
(Semi-Finals)

Miss J. Devlin (US) beat Mrs W. Rogers (Britain) 4-11, 11-7, 11-5; Miss M. Varner (US) beat Mrs J. C. Alston (US) 11-6, 11-0.

MEN'S DOUBLES
(Quarter Finals)

Ong Poh Lim and Ooi Teik Hock (Malaya) beat O. Mertz and N. Buchholst (Denmark) 15-12, 15-5; J. Nygaard and P. Neilsen (Denmark) beat D. Dahlberg and G. Glas (Sweden) 8-15, 15-9, 15-2; E. L. Choong and E. B. Choong (Malaya) beat P. Granlund and E. Olsen (Denmark) 17-14, 15-2; F. Kobbero and J. Hammergaard Hansen (Denmark) beat J. C. Alston (US) and H. A. Heah (Malaya) 15-4, 15-3.

WOMEN'S DOUBLES
(Semi-Finals)

Mrs W. Rogers and Mrs Timperley (Britain) beat Miss M. Varner and Mrs Alston (US) 15-6, 6-15, 15-4; Miss S. Devlin and Miss J. Devlin (US) beat Miss M. Shedd and Miss J. Warren (Canada) 15-6, 15-3.

MEN'S DOUBLES
(Semi-Finals)

Nygaard and Nielsen (Denmark) beat Ong Poh Lim and Ooi Teik Hock (Malaya) 15-10, 14-17, 15-13; F. Kobbero and Hammergaard Hansen (Denmark) beat E. L. Choong and E. B. Choong (Malaya) 15-11, 15-10.—France-Presse.

Prince Rainier Leaves For Monaco

New York, Mar. 16.

Prince Rainier of Monaco left New York this morning for Le Havre, France, aboard the French liner L'Ile De France on his way to Monaco, where he is to be married next month to film star Grace Kelly.

The Prince will break his journey in Paris for two days in order to visit his mother and to make certain arrangements in connection with his marriage, fixed for April 19.

Prince Rainier boarded the French liner in a violent snowstorm. He was welcomed aboard by the liner's captain and by a representative of the Mayor of New York, Mr Robert Wagner, who sent a souvenir book of Prince Rainier's stay in New York as a gift from the city.

In return, the Prince, who is accompanied by his American chaplain, Father Francis Tucker, and his private secretary, asked Mr Wagner's representative to hand Mr and Mrs Wagner an official invitation to the wedding.—France-Presse.

Rediffusion

H.K.T.

12.30 p.m., Music by Roth; 1, Pipes of Melody; 1.15, News, Weather Report and Special Announcements; 1.30, St. Patrick's Day Show; 2, Hospital Requests presented by Brenda; 3, Wayne King Serenade; 3.30, Secrets of Scotland Yard; 4, In the Morgan Manor; 4.30, Rhythm Parade; 5, Melody Magic; 5.10, Football Commentary—All Hongkong v. The Visiting Indian Team; 5.40, Melody Magic (Continued); 6, Birthday Mailbag; 6.03, Unit Requests presented by Linda. Calling Q Movements, R.E.; 7, Time Signal and the News; 7.09, Weather Report and Announcements; 7.15, Carroll Gibbons on the Air; 7.30, Juke Box Parade presented by Nick Kendall; 8, Rediffusion's Jazz Club; 8.30, Rediffusion's Voice of Sport; 9, The Shriro Hit Parade; 9.30, Celebrity Spotlight Arranged by Aileen Wood; 10, Famous Court Dramas—"Man Without A Country"; 10.30, Music from Winner House; 11, Date for Dancing; 11.40, Rugby Union Football—Scotland v England. Commentary on the second half of the match at Murray Field, Scotland; 12.35 a.m., "God Save The Queen"; Close Down.

Thousands Of Girls Disappear

Paris, Mar. 16.

A French woman Deputy, Madame Francine Lefebvre, today called for the creation of a special corps of police assistants to halt the yearly "disappearance of thousands of French girls shipped abroad for purposes of prostitution.

Madame Lefebvre, a member of the mainly Catholic Popular Republican Movement, said in the Assembly today that between 1945 and 1954, 7620 persons had disappeared, most of them young girls.

The Deputy said she had received a great deal of mail concerning the "girl stealing" racket.

Powerless

Interior Minister Jules Gilbert told the Assembly that the police had taken measures to halt the shipment of persons out of the country against their will.

He said, however, the police were powerless to prevent the departure of young women who signed contracts to be "waitresses" or "models" in foreign countries, when, in fact, they were to engage in prostitution.—France-Presse.

SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith

"All the book says is that children are 'natural little rebels'—well, here's one rebellious parent!"

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